

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

NUMBER 376.

## GLIMPSES:

OF PLACES,

AND PEOPLE,

AND THINGS.

Extracts from Published Correspondence and Other Writings.  
1861-1886.

By GEO. C. SMITHE.

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## SPECIAL FOR TWO WEEKS!

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Commencing March 19, 1887.

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We have a full line of Toilet, Tea and Dinner ware which will be sold cheap.

Give us a call.

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N. B.—A souvenir given each purchaser of one pound Tycoon Tea.

## THIS SPACE

— BELONGS TO —

## HEWITT & CHAMPION!

Who will offer, through the month of March, the best bargains in

## BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

Ever before given in

## Washtenaw County!

Call and examine our

## GREAT BARGAIN COUNTER!

IT WILL PAY YOU.

## HEWITT & CHAMPION.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & POWERS, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - - PERRY F. POWERS.)

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

### Amendment Meetings.

YPSILANTI.  
Opera House, March 19—Rev. E. B. Fairfield.  
Opera House, March 20—Col. Geo. W. Bain.  
Opera House, March 21—Young Men's Meeting.  
Opera House, March 22—Sylvester Larned.  
Opera House, March 23—Rev. M. M. Cullen.  
Opera House, March 24—Hon. John B. Finch.

SUPERIOR.  
Fowler's School House—Every Tuesday during the present month.  
Town House—Saturday evenings during the present month.

### TEMPERATURE.

For the week ending last evening—observed by J. W. Ehrman.

	8am.	12m.	4pm.	8pm.
Thursday	31	40	43	36
Friday	27	38	42	35
Saturday	32	39	46	36
Sunday	35	38	30	24
Monday	31	30	32	29
Tuesday	24	32	40	32
Wednesday	26	41	40	33

**MUSICAL RECITAL.**—A musical recital will be given in High School hall this evening, by the pupils of Miss Bengal (piano), Prof. Luderer (violin), assisted by Mrs. Luderer, Mrs. T. C. Owen, Fred Stebbins, and other vocalists. Admission will be free and all are cordially invited.

**ONE CENT PER HEAD.**—This is the bounty offered in the bill recently passed by the Legislature for the destruction of sparrows. The law requires the heads to be presented in lots of 25 or more, to the city or town clerk, who will give warrants payable by the county treasurer. It will probably be necessary for municipal authorities to look sharply after violations of ordinances relative to use of fire arms which this will stimulate.

**SUNDAY MORNING ALARM.**—While making his rounds, about three o'clock Sunday morning, private watchman Mereness discovered a small blaze in the rear of Grave's grocery. He immediately gave the fire alarm, but the rear door of the establishment was forced open and the fire extinguished without aid from the engine. The fire originated in a small pine box near the stove from lighted cigar stumps, thrown there it is thought by two young men who had been standing near the stove just before the grocery had been closed Saturday night. The loss was small, the lesson it suggests being worth much more than it costs.

**THE INDIA WORKERS.**—A unique and profitable entertainment was given in the basement of the Presbyterian church, Monday evening, by the India Workers' a mission band of boys. The several countries to which missionary interest is at present directed were represented by boys in costume, who presented the needs of their people. Interest in the missionary countries was also enhanced by a miniature display of the idols and objects of each. The net proceeds of the entertainment amounted to about \$25.00. To Miss Fannie L. Hall is due the credit of arranging the bazaar and of doing the greater part of the literary labor connected with its splendid presentation.

**GHOSTS IN THE COURT HOUSE.**—The Ann Arbor Democrat discloses the awful fact that the Court House is haunted, and gives the particulars of the ghostly occupancy in a column in its last issue. "Pale sickly lights," "ghostly glassy glares," "long skinny fingers," and the usual concomitants of standard stories of the kind, form a part of this one, said to have been seen by the janitor but which bears unmistakable evidence of reportorial inflation. It is bad enough to have the Court House filled with democrats during the day, and we protest against its being utilized as a playground for ghosts and goblins at night. Some clue to the mystery may be suggested by noting the Democrat's reference to "Beer" in bold, black letters, on the same page in which the ghosts are referred to, and its invitation to "give it a trial and be convinced." No, thank you, we are convinced.

**FUNNY.**—A petition to the Legislature has been circulated here for signatures this week, praying that, in case the signers should so far forget themselves as to vote for the issue of bonds for water works, the state shall interpose its paternal power and protect them from the consequences of their own extravagant folly. In other words, they petition that the Legislature shall refuse to entrust them with the power to make such improvement. That is what we call a highly entertaining and instructive spectacle. It is paternalism in the concrete, and we hope no democrat stultified himself by signing it. It is distrust of the capacity of the people for self-government, and no republican could sign it without stultification. This leaves nobody but the prohibitionists and greenbackers, and we don't know just where they stand on paternalism and popular rights. Everybody who believes in that sort of thing, however, ought to sign it.

**THE YOUNG MEN'S MEETING.**—An amendment meeting should be of more than ordinary interest will be that held under the auspices of the young men of the city, at the Opera House Thursday evening of next week. March 24. Five-minute speeches will be made by fifteen or more young men. The meeting will not begin until ten minutes past eight, in order that persons attending the prayer meeting may also attend the young men's meeting. Admission free, no collection.

**A PARAGRAPH FOR PARENTS.**—It is sincerely hoped that the parents of the many boys who are in the habit of loitering around the freight houses and depot and catching on the freight trains will take warning by the awful accident that has deprived Louis Hochstadt of his arm and leg, and perhaps of his life, and put an immediate stop to such dangerous pastime. It is not enough to believe that your boy does not go near the depot or trains when he should be at school or at home, you should know that he does not, if it be possible to obtain such knowledge.

**THE AMENDMENT CAMPAIGN.**—Much interest is being manifested in the prohibition amendment in this city and vicinity, and meetings and discussions are being held in some of the neighboring churches and school houses almost every night, in addition to the mass meetings at the Opera House, by the friends of the amendment. Mr. Springer is discussing the question at more distant points at present, and will be absent until the Sunday before election, while Dr. McCorkle and Mr. Fairfield are filling engagements in this vicinity. Dr. Post, chairman of the citizens' committee, is giving much of his time to the campaign in this county and is ably assisted by Watson Snyder, Franklin Hinckley, C. L. Yost and others.

**Practical Investigations.**  
The High School chemistry class, accompanied by Prof. Shepard, paid a visit to McCullough's foundry, Tuesday of this week. They were greeted by the proprietors, who conducted the class through the various departments, explaining each process, and answering all questions with a great degree of patience. The class was favored with the opportunity of watching the process of smelting the iron, and also its moulding and casting. Much more may be learned in a short time by watching the real operations, than from much study on the subject. The teacher and class desire to extend a vote of thanks to the proprietors, and hope it will be as cordially received as were the class themselves.

### Municipal Elections.

**SALINE.**  
The following were elected at the corporation election:  
President—C. C. Clark.  
Clerk—L. L. Kibby.  
Trustees—S. J. Sosenhaus, Wm. Brainard, S. Vanhook, Geo. Burkhardt.  
Assessor—Jno. McKimmon.  
Street Com.—M. D. Wallace.  
Constable—Fred. Jerry.  
A tax of \$1,500 for engine house and council building was voted.

**DEXTER.**  
President—H. C. Gregory.  
Recorder—Jay Keith.  
Trustees—H. A. Williams.  
Trustees—J. L. Jenney, D. Litchfield, P. Rieder, J. Costello.  
Assessors—R. P. Copeland, J. Croarkin.

**This is Ticklesome.**  
The Detroit Evening Journal edits the following editorial:  
The enthusiastic desire of the president and professors of the Michigan normal school to add classical studies to its course. But the state has no need of them. Classics are taught to some extent at the Agricultural college; they are taught at the university. Michigan is doing enough for Greek and Latin. It ought to have one institution devoted to the study of English. The state is not yet crowded with people who have not acquired that very useful and not wholly unworthy tongue.

Here—as W. Squires would remark—here's richness. It is probably, however, all the fault of the compositor. The Journal, of course, knew that Greek and Latin and other classical studies had been taught in the Normal for more than thirty years; and what it probably meant to protest against was the introduction of algebray, and jewellology, and triggerometry, and tickdolleroy, and neckromancy, and theodolite, and that sort of folderol.

**Sunday Evening Amendment Meeting.**  
Hon. George W. Bain of Lexington, Ky. will speak in the opera house for the Prohibitory Amendment, Sunday evening, March 20, at 8 o'clock. Mr. Bain is invited here by the W. C. T. U., but the meeting is designed especially for the gentlemen, although ladies will not be excluded. If the gentlemen will fill the house, the Union will be exceedingly gratified.

**An Eighty-Cent Excursion to Detroit.**  
The Michigan Central will run a special train of ten coaches to Detroit, next Saturday, March 19, and have placed the fare at the unusually low rate of 80 cents for the round trip. The great Cyclorama painting, the "Battle of Atlanta," is the special attraction that induces the excursion.

If you are slightly befuddled, or very much muddled, or some disconcerted that goods come so high, you can cease being fearful, feel happy and cheerful. For Samson's is the place where you can buy everything in the line of hardware at prices invariably favoring the customer.

### A Weoful Warning.

Louis Hochstadt Crushed Under the Cars—A Pitiful Case.

When Louis Hochstadt, a boy 13 years of age whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hochstadt, reside on Tyler street, near the southern junction of Huron and Washington streets, left home Tuesday afternoon it was with the kindly words of advice from his mother to go direct to school, ringing in his ears; and had the boy heeded his mother's words, he would not now be lying at the point of death, with one leg and arm gone and his little body torn and mutilated.

Louis listened to the solicitations of a companion, he says, and instead of going to school went to the railroad to "catch on" the freight trains. In attempting to jump on the way car the impetus of the moving train threw him under the wheels, and his left arm and right leg were completely crushed. The train was stopped, and the trainmen procured a stretcher and carried the boy to the depot. Dr. Owen was summoned by telephone, and making the lad as comfortable as possible, had him taken at once to the home of his parents. Upon examining the crushed members it was found necessary to amputate both. The unfortunate boy is yet living, although the probabilities are not in favor of his recovery from the fearful hurts and shock. From the time he was picked up, after the massive wheels had cut and crushed his leg and arm, until the present time, the boy has exhibited the courage and endurance of a hero, and has tried to comfort his parents, who are almost prostrated over the sad affliction.

### The Sanitarium's New Manager.

The following personal reference to Dr. Spinney and family, from the Alma Record, recommends them to the hospitality of Ypsilanti and its people in terms most cordial and highly complimentary. Dr. Spinney had charge of the Alma Sanitarium since its opening:

"Too much cannot be said in praise of the excellent work done by Dr. Spinney in this institution since its opening. It was not opened until July and during the remainder of the season it was filled with guests until there was hardly an unoccupied room. And it has been all winter. Guests and patients have been constantly coming and many have gone away with great cause to be thankful that they have been within its walls. A grand work has been done. Not only has this been a popular institution but through it many precious lives have been saved. It would take too much space to enumerate the many notable things accomplished here, and we can only add that Dr. Spinney and his estimable wife will live long in the hearts of our people. They have friends wherever they have been and Alma is no exception. Although they are saddened by this leave-taking they are pleased to know that it is to a pleasant field of labor they have been called and many are the good wishes following them."

Dr. Spinney arrived here Saturday last, bringing with him the employees that were with him at Alma, and he was also accompanied by a number of his Alma patients.

### Real Estate Transfers.

The following list of transfers for the week ending March 8, is furnished by Francis A. Slattery, Washtenaw County Abstract of Title Office, southeast corner of ground floor of court house, Ann Arbor:

D. Blackman to S. C. Hawkins, part of lots 4 and 5, sec. 10, village of Saline, \$300.  
Wm. Burke to D. J. Ross, e 1/4 of lot 1 bld n r e, Ann Arbor, \$240.  
E. M. McPherson to S. M. Cutcheon, 43d rods cor Hamilton and Ellis sts, Ypsilanti, \$300.  
H. Van Dusen to M. Van Dusen, its 404 and 505 N. 1/2 sec 10, village of Saline, \$1,000.  
S. Parsons to D. P. White, lot 1 bld s r e e, Ann Arbor, \$300.  
Sarah Scott to S. M. Cutcheon, piece on south side of Pearl st, Ypsilanti, \$120.  
A. Starkover to L. Tremper, e 1/4 lot 2 bld s r e, Ann Arbor, \$100.  
A. V. Brainer to J. H. Smith, lot 33 Wilson & Warner's add to Milan, \$180.  
H. J. Neat to H. P. Glover, pt of lot 110, Ypsilanti, \$300.  
Chas. J. Howell by ex'to A. Schappapasse, pt of lot 1 bld n r e s e, Ann Arbor, \$300.  
J. Clay to F. D. Ford, lot 31 Bennett's add to village of Saline, \$50.  
John Lindenschmidt to M. Neithammer, lot 49 Sewett's add to Ann Arbor, \$305.  
A. A. Beckwith to H. Coulton, lot 17 a on sec 10 and 23, Webster, \$600.  
A. F. Ball to J. Gooding, 30 a on sec 14, sec 10, York, \$100.  
F. Krumrey to C. Haase, lot 1 bld 3 Feich's add to Ann Arbor, \$300.  
E. P. Mason to A. P. Renwick, 80 a on nw 1/4 sec 29, Saline, \$300.  
K. Schade to A. C. Teufel, lot 208 Hunter's add to Ypsilanti, \$75.  
R. O. Bucklen to J. H. Coulton, 80 a on nw 1/4 sec 23, Webster, \$600.  
J. C. W. Morgan to J. H. Coulton, 117 a on sec 11 and 12, Ypsilanti, \$300.  
L. W. S. Morgan to J. G. Lutz, lot 10 bld s r e s, Ann Arbor, \$10.  
H. B. Betsey to J. Ellis, 160 a on sec 3 Ann Arbor, \$600.  
B. F. Arkey to A. P. Ferguson, lots 2, 4, 9, 10 bld 4 Ormsby and Page add, also part of lot 5 bld 4 n r e e Ann Arbor, \$300.  
N. Arkey to A. P. Ferguson, lots 1 and 3 bld 4 Ormsby and Page add, Ann Arbor, \$300.

### THE MENDELSSOHN.

The Last and Best Entertainment in the Normal Lecture and Music Course.

Do not forget that the Mendelssohn Quintet Club of Boston, a musical organization that has few equals and no superiors, will give the last entertainment in the Normal Music and Lecture Course, at the Opera House next Monday evening, March 21. Arrangements will be made for the accommodation of an unusually large audience. The sale of reserved seats commences at Samson's bookstore at 4:40 this afternoon. Admission to those not holding season tickets, 75 cents.

### Call and Settle.

All persons having accounts on the books of the late Joseph Kitchen will please call at once and settle by cash or notes, as the books must be settled by March 20th, after which time the accounts will be left with D. C. Griffen for collection.

J. M. CHIDISTER, Agent.  
LOTTIE J. KITCHEN, EX'RIX. 3756

### Personal.

Mrs. F. A. McArthur is visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. E. R. E. Cowell is visiting with her mother in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. R. H. Kilian of Monroe spent Monday visiting friends and relatives here.

John Weston, formerly in the employ of McElcheran & McAndrew, is now with King & Son.

Mr. Durand Springer is at present officiating as local editor of the Commercial.

Mr. Frank Whitman of this city left for Chicago last week, and is now employed in a machine shop there.

Jacob Christopher, master mechanic of the E. & P. M. railroad, spent a part of last week in the city.

Dr. Pratt has removed his office and residence three doors north, in the house lately occupied by S. H. Dodge.

Charley Parker, former manager of the Arcade rink, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. Will Smith of Battle Creek spent Sunday here, the guest of his former classmate at Albion College, Durand Springer.

A boy twelve years of age, son of Thomas Kay, a section foreman on the Michigan Central, was drowned in the Huron Saturday last.

The announcement of an increase of pension for Benjamin Harper of Ypsilanti is made in Tuesday's Washington press reports.

Mrs. C. M. Elliott of Jackson, and Mrs. Anna C. Osborn of Chicago, are visiting here at present with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bucklin.

Mr. C. F. Comstock left for New York city Monday to make his selection of Spring specialties in the dry goods line.

Clad Williams and Gus Kilian, former Ypsilanti boys, have disposed of their furniture business at Albion and are making arrangements to remove to Salina, Kansas.

Dr. O. E. Pratt, Commander, and G. S. Barnes and Mr. Coquillard, delegates from Carpenter Post, and Capt. E. P. Allen, are attending the department encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Grand Rapids.

We are indebted to Mr. E. M. Comstock for a copy of the Los Angeles Times, containing a mention of the safe arrival at that point, March 2, of the excursion party of which he is a member. Mrs. Geo. Sherman was a member of the party from Chicago.

Mr. C. A. Mapes will depart Monday next for Kansas City, where he will engage in business if a favorable opening is found. Mr. Mapes is an enterprising citizen and a genial, pleasant man, and his many friends here regret his departure. Mrs. Mapes will remain here for the present.

The many friends and acquaintance in this vicinity of Stephen Fairchild, republican candidate for county treasurer last fall, will be pleased to learn that his pension has been increased from thirty to fifty dollars per month, and that it will soon be increased to seventy-two dollars per month, the rate for total disability.

Mr. H. T. Coe, the present editor of the Commercial was presented with a handsome chair and pair of tin scissors, by the boys of the Normal study hall, Monday morning. Henry has had charge of that department, in addition to his duties as teacher of mathematics, for several years, and fully deserves the esteem and consideration which the Normal boys manifest toward him.

Rufus Thayer, who has resided near Plymouth, Wayne Co. during the past fifty five years, died last week, aged 88 years. Mr. Thayer was an early abolitionist, and helped many a poor fugitive slave on the underground railroad. He was a captain of militia in an early day, was supervisor of Plymouth for many years, and was a leading citizen of the township in every good word and work through all the years of his active life.

Mr. A. A. Bedell, the depot boot and shoe man, is receiving his stock of spring goods this week. Mr. Bedell makes a specialty of the goods of H. S. Robison and Burtenshaw's of Detroit, and will give emphatic guarantees on anything of their make. It will pay you to walk over and look at Bedell's goods and learn his price before purchasing.

**To Rent.**  
House and garden, two miles east of Saline, on the gravel. Inquire of P. H. House, on premises or address same at Saline, Mich. 3756.

**Grade Ewes For Sale.**  
The undersigned has forty-five breeding grade ewes for sale, two and three years old. Enquire of, or address P. H. House, Saline, Mich. 3757.

**Doctor Yourself**  
and save money, and perhaps your life. Send three two-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Werk, 100 pages, elegant colored plates. 767

Trim, McGregor and Co., No 2 Union Block, are selling shoes 25 per cent. cheaper than any other dealers.

G. H. & Harry Gilmore, house painters and paper hang-ers. Shop corner of Congress and Adams streets.

When you want good choice potatoes and apples good reliable brands of flour and oat meal, leave your order at P. H. Devoe's, Congress St., south side.

New goods arriving every day, at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s, No 2 Union Block.

### Mere Mention.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Edgar Rexford, Wednesday of next week, March 23, at 2 p. m.

A caucus of the democrats of Ypsilanti township will be held at the office of J. W. Babbitt, Saturday afternoon, March 23, at three o'clock.

A maple sugar social will be held in the parlors of the Methodist church, next Tuesday evening, March 22, under the auspices of the Young People's Society. All are invited.

Memorial services for Dr. Clark DeMuth, whose death in California was mentioned last week, will be held at the Free Church, Superior, next Sunday afternoon, commencing at half-past two.

Ypsilanti Lodge, F. & A. M., have accepted an invitation from the Ann Arbor Lodge to visit that city next Thursday evening, March 25, and will assist in conferring the third degree.

Rev. E. B. Fairfield, of Manistee, will address an amendment meeting at the Opera House, Saturday evening of this week, March 20. Col. Geo. W. Bain, at the same place, Sunday evening.

The delegates to the republican judicial convention at DuDee all stopped at the Cady House, kept by M. O. Cady. The house is new, and nicely furnished, and is kept in excellent style, and at very moderate rates.

The wrestling match at the opera house last Thursday evening, between Jake Martin and G. H. Murphy, was easily won by Martin, we learn. A large delegation of students from the University came down to witness the contest.

The Washtenaw district lodge I. O. G. T., will convene at Saline, Wednesday, March 23. This lodge comprises all the subordinate lodges in the county and meets every three months. A bus load of Ypsilanti Good Templars will attend.

The celebrated optician, Prof. G. D. Edmondson, being unable to serve all who called upon him last week, will again visit this city and can be found at Dodge's jewelry store on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 17, 18, and 19. Eyes examined free of charge. Call early and avoid the rush.

Rev. W. Warner Wilson, Grand Recorder of the A. O. U. W. of Michigan, will conduct the services at St. Luke's church next Sunday evening. The sermon will be of especial interest and value to United Workmen, though all who wish to attend are cordially invited.

Mr. C. L. Yost's auction sale of horses, buggies and harness, Tuesday, attracted quite a number of country residents and gentlemen from Detroit, Jackson and Ann Arbor. The proceeds of the sale amounted to about \$3,500. Mr. Yost will continue the harness business for the present.

Mr. Frank Braisted has contracted with Mr. L. E. Bissell for the erection of four frame houses, on the Estabrook property, corner of Forest avenue and Lowell street. The houses will front on Lowell street, and as they will be handsome and neat, will be a valuable improvement for that section of the city.

William McCoy, who has officiated as Grand High Porter at the Hawkins House for some time, went on a strike Tuesday morning and was discharged. It was not for higher wages or eight hours that William struck, but for vengeance and the head of a New York traveling man named G. S. Valmore, who had given him much offence.

Mr. B. D. Kelley passed through the city Wednesday driving three handsome thoroughbred Durham calves, Rose of Sharon stock, purchased at the sale of L. L. Brooks, Novi, Monday. The price paid for the high blooded beauties was \$225, \$75 each, and Mr. Kelley, who is one of our best judges of the value of stock, is much pleased with his purchases.

The final statement of Mr. Mapes, assignee of J. H. Sanford, shows Mr. Sanford's total liabilities to be \$3,605.64, and the available assets, from the sale merchandise on hand and store fixtures, \$825, to which may be added a part of \$475, the appraised value of bills due the store. Mortgages held by Mr. Sanford's wife and father more than absorb the funds on hand and prospective.

A pleasant social was held with Miss Frances Higley on Huron street, last evening, under the auspices of the Young People's Society of the Congregational church. Piano selections were given by Misses Fannie Strong, Lizzie Millsbaugh, Avonia Damon and Mollie Worley, and violin selections by Clark Wortley, jr. Readings and recitations were given by Misses Allie Denmore, Mary Stuart and Carrie Ruch.

Charles Martin, better known here as "Chuck" Martin, pleaded guilty to burglarizing Ford's store at Milan in December last, in the Circuit Court last week. Charles Crum, who was concerned in the burglary, turned state's evidence. Monday morning of this week Judge Joslyn sentenced Martin to five years imprisonment at Jackson, Crum to four years at the same place, and Bell to one year at Ionia.

**Given Away!**  
A handsome Oreide watch, Manhattan movement, will be given away at Math Stein's Cigar Store, Saturday, April 2. One number with each purchase to the



THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

## WAR IS A BAD THING.

The Mother Who Patiently Waited For Her Boys Who Never Came.

"People talk about war with Mexico and war with England, and the newspapers print pleasant incidents and glorious achievements of the noble soldiers who figured in the late War, which is all well and as it should be, but," said old man Plunket, looking over his spectacles, "that's none of 'em what knows what war is lessen they's been thar."

"I tell you, su, ger," said the old man, "you may read and you may look at pictures of batti and you may go to all these 'campsments and see them have their sham fights, but you won't know a bit more about what real war is than a man who would suppose your Gate City Guard could thrash old England. War is a bad thing, mister, war's a bad thing, sure!"

"Do you see that house up the road?" asked the old man pointing with his finger. "Well, stranger, right by that window, right by the chimney is a vacant chair. Not mor'n a week ago, the dear old woman who sot in that chair, right by that window, with her eyes looking right down this big road ever since Lee's surrender, was buried over yonder at the church, and thar's not a man nor a woman in this settlement but what has shed a tear over the grave whar she lies."

The old man wiped his spectacles with his red bandana, and with his head bent and his eyes cast down shook his head and uttered, "War's a bad thing, stranger; war's a bad thing."

"That old lady," continued the old man, "had four as fine boys as ever shouldered a musket for the Confederacy—and that's saying a right smart. They all went to Virginia, and one by one they were killed till there was only one left. Tom, he was the oldest, and I shall never forget when the news come that he was killed at Seven Pines. Squire Adams he lived cross on the other road yonder, and the mail for the settlement went to his house during the War, and the neighbors would get their letters from thar. We'd done heard thar'd been a big fight at Richmond, so I was settin' right here in this piazza smoking after supper, and I hered Jim, one of Squire Adams' niggers, start from the Squire's house down the path that led across the fields to yon house, hollowing and blowing his quills, and I told my old 'oman thar was a letter for our neighbors. Jim he went down the path, and directly he crossed over the branch yonder, and the sound from his quills came up the branch, and I could hear the doleful tune he was blowing as if I'd been in 200 yards of him. I followed the sound of his quills till he struck the path through yon pine thicket, and then he quit blowing his quills and sung:

"Down in the cornfield,  
Hear dat mournful sound,  
All de darkeys an' we weeping,  
For massa's in de cold, cold ground.  
"I told my old 'oman I was afeared that nigger had bad news for our neighbors, and so it was, for no sooner than he'd got to the house, I hered screams and hollerin, and me and the old 'oman put over thar, and what I seed then makes me know war's a bad thing, mister, war's a bad thing."

"Then," said the old man, "thar was more fightin and the army it went into Maryland and our neighbors they'd sorter calmed themselves in their anxiety for the other three sons, and the army it come outen Maryland and then pretty soon we hered of a big fight at Fredericksburg; and a few nights arter I was settin' right here on this piazza alone, and I hered Jim start from the Squire's agin, and as he went down across the field yonder he was singin',

"I cannot work until tomorrow,  
Because the tear drops flow;  
But I'll try to drive away my sorrow,  
Picking on de old banjo.  
"And then he'd blow his quills and then sing another verse till he'd got over yonder to our neighbors, and then I listened to hear any weeping, if he carried any bad news, but thar was no fuss this time, but I went over thar, me and the old 'oman, and when we got close to the house we seed the spinnin' wheels nor the 'oom warn't running, and we knowed something was wrong, and sure enough the letter brought the news that two of the boys—the middle ones, Bob and John—had been killed in the battle, and there was only one left—William, the youngest; and that poor family was too sad to weep; they could not cry; they were huddled down in the middle of the room on the floor, leaning one upon the other, and not a word spake they. I tell you, stranger, war's a bad, bad thing."

"Well," resumed the old man, "the War went on, and at last news came that Lee had surrendered and that all the soldiers would soon be at home. My neighbors over thar sorter brightened up then, cheered with the hope of soon having William with them. The railroads 'twixt here and Virginia was all tore up, so the boys all had to walk home and get home the best they could. They paired off in little squads and started, every man for himself, and pretty soon this one, and then that one, and then another, according to their ability to make the trip, came in, and several brought the news that William was on the road and would be here at any moment, and that dear old mother, who we buried last week, took her seat by that yonder window every morning, and thar she sat watching down this road for William, her baby boy, who has never come yet, and never will come. She set by that window over twenty years, waiting and watching, with a ball of thread in her lap and a half-finished sock in her hand that she held to all this time, never saying a word, but looking down this road so anxious, O, so anxious. Last week about 3 o'clock one day she raised her arms and with a cry of joy, 'My boys! O, my boys!' she fell over on the arm of the chair dead. War's a bad, stranger, very bad."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

There are ninety persons in the immediate vicinity of Harborville, N. S., who are over 70 years old.

Warth is happy because he has secured Mrs. James Brown Potter's order for stage gowns.

## A SOLDIER UNDER NAPOLEON.

Do you see that tumble-down cottage there, Beyond the road by the sycamore tree, With rags in the broken window-panes, And thorns where the flower-pots used to be?

You never would think, in such a place, To meet an old hero face to face— A soldier under Napoleon.

There's little heroic, I confess, In the withered old man in his corner chair; Not a tooth nor a thought in his hairless head, As he sits and mumbles and grumbles there; But if ninety years take much away, His tide, at least, will always stay— A soldier under Napoleon.

His dim eyes watch his daughter at work, A thin old woman in calico; He sometimes finds her grandson at play With his painted soldiers all in a row; And he dearly loves his pint of gin, And his black clay pipe, this man who has been A soldier under Napoleon.

But Jenna, Marengo, Austerlitz, And last and bloodiest, Waterloo! Will his eye not flash if I speak these words, And the sluggish blood in his veins burn true? He's deaf, but I'll shout them out till he hear, And in memory's light, at least, appear A soldier under Napoleon.

"Good sir," I say, "do you recollect That last great day when the records tell, You fought so bravely, nor quit your post Till the last man left of your comrades fell?"

"I've lost the names," he says to me; "I just remember I used to be— A soldier under Napoleon."

—Charles F. Richardson, in Harper's Magazine.

## THE OLD ABBEY'S LEGEND.

## The Tower Bell at Midnight.

Journeying through Warwickshire, England, we found shelter by accident in an old abbey, a somber pile that had been built in the reign of Henry I, as a hospital for the Knights of St. John, and afterwards became an abbey or monastery. In the reign of Elizabeth the destroyed portions were rebuilt and the relic thus restored had been retained in the family of the Earl of Warwick for three centuries. Every room was eloquent of the long past. Antiquated furniture, mullioned windows, wainscoting in oak beds heavily curtained, and great dark rafters produced and continued the general somber and ghostly effect.

As night came on the sun sank below the horizon in a chaos of clouds, which seemed to rise up and down its light, and through which glowed a stain of angry red. The wind rose suddenly and set the Gothic gables and chimneys shivering and creaking. The windows rattled and innumerable phantom ghosts were conjured up from the semi-gloom. Our only relief from the ghostly atmosphere was to gather more closely around the broad fire-place filled with logs, which sent up cheery showers of yellow light and put into wide contrast our antique surroundings. There was certainly a mystery connected with the old monastic pile of buildings.

Our drawing-room was labeled "St. Mary Magdalen," and our sleeping apartments "St. Claudes" and "St. Agatha,"—heirlooms doubtless from the old abbey. But it was not merely a breath from the remote past which gave us a hint of hidden secrets—it was a haunting memory of human tragedy which voiced itself in the dead of night in mournful whisperings and anguished sobs, and gentle tapplings against the solid masonry, ending at last in the long vibrations of a solemn-tolling bell, and the chanting of some Franciscan brother. We heard it the first night we slept in our St. Agatha bedroom.

"Who rings the tower bell at midnight?" we enquired of our little maid the next day. She nearly dropped the coffee, in the sudden surprise of the question.

"You heard—the bell?" she faltered rather than asked.

"Yes," replied one of our party,—"and who chants the *miserere* in such a silver voice after the tolling is over?" The brown-haired waiting-maid was evidently oppressed by our questioning. She turned a shade paler as she hesitatingly replied, "They say—it is—brother Cecil, the good monk," and then hastily retreated from the room.

After that her lips were sealed. In vain we tried to get the story from some inmate of the manor-house. Everybody was astonishingly innocent of all knowledge of that kind. No body ever knew of any particular history connected with the building. But at last our opportunity came. At last we discovered our garrulous antiquarian. The big book which he kept for registering visitors showed the names of some of our distinguished countrymen. General Grant, Mark Twain, Hawthorne, and the Bancrofts, family, had all written their autobiographies in the antiquarian's volume. From him we learned the mournful story of "Faith Margery."

It was in the reign of Henry III, during the baronial wars, which were so fertile in tragic and romantic incident. The governor of a certain castle, in a sudden foray against an ally of the king, gained the day, and besides despoiling his enemy of much treasure, took captive many noble prisoners. Most of them were afterward ransomed, but among their number was the beautiful "Margery," who was known to be in high favor with His Majesty, and against whose keen intelligence centered the suspicion that in some mysterious way she obtained knowledge of their contemplated movements, foiled their cunning, and turned their expected victories into defeat. "Faith Margery" was now their prisoner and prey, and she alone of all the noble captives could not be ransomed by money.

A grim Council of Ten decreed her death, or an alternative from that fate gained by the betrayal of her "comrades in arms." With the hope that she might accede to this latter proposal, she was conveyed to the old abbey beneath whose roof we were domiciled, and placed under the personal guardianship of the abbess herself, lest the heart of nun or holy monk might be touched with enough of mercy to relax the heavy hand of vengeance and allow a dangerous foe to escape. A thick wall at that time separated the monastery from the cloistered nuns, and in a cell adjoining this wall the fair captive was placed in vile duress.

It transpired on a particular night when the abbess and her nuns had each commanded special prayers among the assembled monks and nuns. The chants and prayers ascended, mixed with the rolling organ music, but it could not keep out another sound of mysterious import—the sound of hurrying feet in the entrance halls, and the deposit of the castle plunder within the abbey for safe keeping. A whisper went around that a noble captive was a prisoner of the abbey, but no prying questions were answered—nor indeed were any asked.

One day Brother Cecil—whose voice rose in the chants like a silver-toned flute—was passing the corridor when the fair captive's cell door was momentarily opened. What a vision greeted his wondering eyes! Cloths of gold hung from the walls in rich profusion; mottled skins strewn the floor. But the fairest object of all was Margery herself, standing in the midst of this barbaric splendor, with pale and resolute face and a heroic light shining from her beautiful eyes. Brother Cecil thought in his heart that such a face with a nimbus painted around the brow might well be framed as the pictured face of a saint. A strange thrill of sympathy went out from his soul to the captive on the other side of the wall as he thought of the rare vision, and when to his cars one day there came a faint sound of tapping against the solid masonry which thenceforward continued intermittently—but most assiduously all during chapel or refectory hours, where there was noise of chants to drown it—he was impelled by a strange temptation to help the fair prisoner by digging away his side of the wall.

Yielding to the tempter, he went to the abbey one day with a confession. He was carving an image of the Virgin, he said,—a thank-offering; but thinking he might prove unworthy of the gracious task his heart had well-nigh failed him, and he therefore begged the holy father's approving blessing. From that time forward Brother Cecil worked steadily at the task of scraping away the division wall, impelled by an irresistible sympathy for the unknown captive. What was the mystery of that captivity? He did not know. He only knew that his heart was worn with the beating of hands against a relentless barrier, hands whose weakness compelled his outstretched aid, as far as in him lay.

But the day came at length when no registering struggles for liberty recorded themselves upon the adamantine wall. Complete silence reigned. Brother Cecil was puzzled. Did the silence, auger good or ill? Whatever portent hovered in the atmosphere, when the hour of twilight came, the good monk sought the abbess's permission to stand guard as sentinel that night without the turreted walls. At starlight his voice rang across the paved courtyard, intoning the hour with the watchwords, "All's well!" in long and measured cadence. At nine, at ten, at eleven, the silver-voiced call was repeated, as if no whisper of tragedy was near. Leaning against an angle of the building, Cecil wondered what might be the fate of the fair captive within its walls. Suddenly his eyes were directed upwards toward the ivy-covered tower. Was it the night-wind which moved the ivy so mysteriously, or some silent bird seeking its nest in the bell tower?

A sudden rustling trembled on the still air and then, then, surely that was a woman's form emerging from the clinging mass of vines!

The dark object was now directly underneath the bell.

Was it the captive maiden?

Cecil's heart stood still in a horror of expectation. With wildly outstretched arms the figure caught the bell-rope. A single solemn tolling of the bell rang out upon the air of night. It was indeed a knell of death, for the next instant "Faith Margery" lay upon the pavement of the courtyard below, silent in that last passionless embrace of the pale bridegroom.

Then came the sound of hurrying feet, followed by hushed exclamations of awe and lights glimmering from the abbey windows.

From a kneeling figure on the courtyard pavement there arose, amid the subdued voices of the women, the beseeching burden of the *miserere*. It was Brother Cecil, on his knees, intoning the penitential chant. But its tones now were a wail, tremulous with heart-break and a sorrow that must henceforth be an unceasing corrosion in his breast.

"Faith Margery" had simply made a choice of tragedies.

This was the sad secret breathed by legends of shadows through the ruined abbey, and repeated from wall and turret and tower. This is why the bell tolls at dead of night and why the ghostly intoning of holy Cecil's voice rises in the *miserere*, borne by the sighing winds that seem to come up like a sob from those forgotten centuries.—*M. L. Brainerd. In the Traveler and Tourist.*

## A Texas Literary Venture.

In publishing this paper, remarks a Texas editor, we are working under disadvantage. Six subscribers and two copies sold of the last issue of this paper is not flattering to the editor. If an editor of a monthly or quarterly paper, even with a large circulation to begin with, would undertake to publish all original matter he would despair after the first six numbers. We have in stock an immense supply of arguments and explanations in support of our theories, but it would not be proper to publish them unless called upon. Nevertheless we intend to make good our promise to subscribers and publish twelve numbers of this paper with original matter—the acme of literature, according to our reasoning. Under the circumstances we deem it advisable to leave a vacant space in some of the papers.

General George Crook, the Indian fighter, has succumbed to the east winds which play about Massachusetts Bay, and was quite ill in Boston Sunday.

President Cleveland is said to pay Private Secretary Lamont \$3,500 out of his own pocket, making the latter's total salary \$7,000 a year.

A colony of Quakers is expected to locate in Nevada county, California.

## GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Dr. Laura Weld, a graduate from a Boston medical school, has hung out her shingle in Dresden, Germany.

Miss Anna Siegel enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in this country who plays the trombone. She was educated in Vienna.

The Iowa Agricultural College has a new degree, M. D. E. (Master of Domestic Economy). It has already been bestowed upon two women.

Evelyn College, for young women, will be established at Princeton next year. The requirements for admission will be the same as those of Princeton College.

Mrs. Kate Chase is at Edgewood, a suburb of Washington, looking over her father's papers and gathering material for the publication of his biography.

Miss Carrie Duke, the daughter of the famous Confederate General, Basil Duke, is a wonderful player on the violin, and is now entertaining her friends at the National Capital.

San Francisco has a novelty in an itinerant female button-adjuster, who stands at the street corner with her box of buttons (the mechanical self-fastening kind) ready to repair the accidents of the day.

Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, is now in Washington. She is said to be a woman of rare accomplishments, very simple and unassuming in manner, and an exceptionally charming woman socially.

A petition is circulating in Germany asking the Government to open universities to women, with all "opening" implies. Heretofore women have been allowed to study at Heidelberg and Leipzig, but not to take degrees.

A petition in circulation in New York sets forth the necessity of the appointment of half a dozen women on the corps of tenement-house inspectors. It seems to be an appropriate measure and is being very largely signed.

Mrs. Theresa Fair, of San Francisco, whose charities are many, is the recipient of a large number of begging letters by every mail. Recently one of these appeals for help was brought by a messenger-boy, and Mrs. Fair observed that the applicant had coolly marked the message "Collect."

The Rockwood Pottery, at Cincinnati, founded by Mrs. Bellamy-Storer, is celebrated for its colors and glazes, than which none are finer outside China and Japan, and for the beauty of form and finish generally. The initial experiments which have led to this perfection have been mainly conducted by women.

Twelve young women in New York have organized themselves into a class for fencing, under the auspices of the Fencers Club, and the number bids fair to be largely increased. The club has set apart its fine rooms for their exclusive use Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M., and its members have gallantly relinquished their right to enter the rooms at those times.

The adopted daughter of the late William H. Seward has promised to give to the Art Gallery of the University of California, at Berkeley, the original painting by Leutze of his well-known picture, "Westward the Course of Empire Takes Its Way," which hangs in the Capitol at Washington. The university has another of Leutze's works, "Washington at Monmouth," presented by Mrs. Mark Hopkins, the widow of the railroad millionaire.

The four daughters of Ignatius Riggin of Madison County, Illinois not only make their own dresses and other clothing, but spin and weave the cloth of which they are made from raw cotton and wool. Mr. Riggin and his daughters are pretty, intelligent, and accomplished. They live luxuriously in a handsome house, expensively and tastefully furnished. Home-made clothing is the father's hobby, and the girls sensibly indulge him in it.

## Fashion Notes.

Old Normandy lace is again in use.

The full sleeve gathered at the elbow is more and more popular with evening dresses of transparent material.

Shoes with uppers of patent leather and foxed with thick soft kid are still preferred for carriage and house wear, and walking shoes maintain the patent leather tipped toe.

Corsets are made very high over the bust and long in the waist for street wear to increase the long-waisted effect as used in all French gowns, but for evening wear they are cut very low to provide for the very décolleté gowns that are fashionable.

To those who can stand the severity of the style the Greek knot is the most becoming style of wearing the hair. The hair should be waved with a few light curls in the middle of the forehead, but drawn away from the temples and twisted in a close knot on the back of the head, immediately below the crown, not allowing it to drag downward towards the nape.

Large shell ornaments for the hair grow more and more popular and in the shape of long daggers, stilettos, two-handed swords, tridents, etc., are thrust through the elaborate long puffs. A pretty one worn by a woman with light brown hair heaped in silky folds on the crown of her head was of dark reddish shell in the shape of a crescent, three inches across from tip to tip.

In line of the new fancy for ribbons around the throat and wrists are new collars and cuffs with small loops of linen along the upper edge, through which narrow, picot-edged ribbon of different colors is run and tied in a bow of many long loops, under the chin and on the outside of the sleeves. Another fancy is for ruffles of crimped lisse, set thick with innumerable loops of narrow white or colored ribbon.

A pretty tea gown has a petticoat of thickly gathered lace flounces sewn with big, dark-red chenille balls. The gown, of white cashmere with a long train, buttons to the waist, from which it is open, showing the petticoat, and turned back with broad revers of red velvet, the edges of which, like the full open sleeves, are hung with the chenille balls. The inside and train of the gown is lined with the palest pink surah.

Misses wear tailor-made suits of

dark serge, or of striped and plaid homespun, with a kilt skirt that has short drapery, with a postilion basque with velvet revers and a vest of gay watered or striped silk. Dark blue serge, with red watered silk vest and blue velvet revers, make a pretty frock. The high collar of blue velvet has a red watered ribbon inside, with a small bow on one side, and the cuffs are similarly finished.

With the approach of spring many new black lace gowns make their appearance. The prettiest have plain skirts of narrow stripes of satin and moire, finished around the foot with a narrow plaiting of the same. The drapery is best made of very wide flouncing, which lends itself readily to the present mode of plain, full folds, and is as deep as the skirt. An economy is to have an extra pair of lace sleeves made with lining, which can be easily substituted and worn in the evening.

**Incidents in the Life of Mrs. Hunter.**  
A few days ago the death of Mrs. Gen Hunter, at Washington, was announced.

The deceased was the daughter of John Kinzie, the Indian trader who carried on his business at Chicago when the house he lived in was the only one outside the garrison of the first Fort Dearborn.

Maria I. Kinzie, daughter of John and Eleanor, was born in the Kinzie house in 1807, three years after the birth of her sister, Ellen Marion, who was the first white child born in Chicago. She married David Hunter, who subsequently became general, when he was stationed at Fort Dearborn, and accompanied him in 1831 to Green Bay.

Writing of this event under date of May 24, 1879, Gen. Hunter, said: "More than half a century since I first came to Chicago on horseback from St. Louis, stopping on the way at a log cabin of the early settlers and passing the last house at the mouth of the Fox river. I was married in Chicago, having to send a soldier on foot to Peoria for a license. The northern counties in the state had not then been organized and were all attached to Peoria county. My dear wife is still alive and in good health, and I can certify a hundred times over that Chicago is a first-rate place from which to get a good wife."

The Kinzie house was perhaps the first pretentious dwelling put up in Chicago. It was a long, low building, with a piazza extending along its front, a range of four or five rooms. A broad, green space was inclosed between it and the river and shaded by a row of Lombardy poplars. It was in this spot that little Maria passed her early childhood. She was 5 years old when, April, 1812, the dwellers at Lee's place were murdered by the Indians, and it was in the following August that the Indians massacred the garrison at Fort Dearborn. Mr. Kinzie, who was then known as "the Indian's friend," and has been called in later years "the father of Chicago," moved his family to the fort for protection at the time of the Indian outrage in April, and was living there when it was evacuated.

The little family were turned over to the care of two friendly Indians, who were to convey them in a boat to Bertrand on the St. Joseph river, while Mr. Kinzie left the fort with the garrison. About two-thirds of the garrison were slaughtered; then the massacre was stayed by the surrender of the survivors, with the stipulation that their lives should be spared and they should be delivered at some British port. Meanwhile the boat containing the children had only reached the mouth of the river, where a messenger from Mr. Kinzie was in waiting for them with orders not to proceed farther on the journey. With the other prisoners they were removed to Detroit and turned over to the British military authorities as prisoners of war. It was while living in Detroit that little Maria Kinzie first attended school.

She was educated at that place and at Middletown, Conn., and in 1816 returned with her parents to Chicago. Their old home was desolated. The bones of the murdered soldiers who had fallen four years before were still unburied. It was among such scenes that the future bride of the young army officer was raised. She grew to be a beautiful girl. She was 21 years old when Lieut. Hunter met her.

In October, 1828, five years after the garrison of old Fort Dearborn had been moved westward to the Mississippi, another garrison was stationed at Chicago, under the command of Maj. John Fowle and Lieut. David Hunter. That was five years after the marriage of her sister, Ellen Marion Kinzie, to Dr. Alexander Walcott. That was the first marriage solemnized in Chicago and the bride was the first white child born there. By many Mrs. Gen. Hunter was thought to have been the first white child born in Chicago, but they have confounded her with her sister Ellen, who was born in 1804, three years before the date of Mrs. Hunter's birth.

**A Story About Old Bullion.**  
Mr. Muntz, a veteran stenographer of the senate told me to-day, a story of Thomas H. Benton, I had never heard of before. There has always been a dispute whether congress should adjourn at midnight of the 3d of March or at noon on the 4th. The latter idea has prevailed, although for many years there was a struggle over it each year. Mr. Benton was one of those who insisted that the session expired on the calendar day at midnight on the third day of March, and he used regularly to raise the point. One year when Orr of South Carolina was in the chair Mr. Benton arose at midnight to a point of order, and declared that in his opinion the legal existence of the Senate had expired. Orr asked if the senator from Missouri insisted upon his point of order that he was no longer a senator, Benton's term expiring that day. Mr. Benton responded that he did.

"Then," cried Orr, "the sergeant-at-arms will remove the gentleman from the floor, as by his own confession he is not entitled to it."

The tally was greeted with laughter, and Mr. Benton responded that with the permission of the senator from South Carolina he would claim his privilege as an ex-member of the Senate and remain.

An old man arrived in Butte City, M. T. on the last day of January, having walked all the way from St. Paul in nine weeks.

Misses wear tailor-made suits of

"How do you do?" That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do you find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach?" Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have yourself?" That's Polish. "How do you live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never be less." That's Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

Family physician—"Your case puzzles me exceedingly, Miss Bessie. After a careful diagnosis I find you have symptoms of arsenical poisoning, malaria, a mild form of dyspepsia, slight indications of softening of the brain, and—I regret to say it—a suspicion of gout." Miss Bessie—"How horrid! and after the care I have taken of myself this winter. Why, doctor, do you know, I haven't been anywhere for two weeks, excepting to our cooking-club dinner, night before last."—*Puck.*

## A Great Principle Involved.

"What, Reginald, will you let a trifle separate us?"  
"It's no trifle, Dorothy; a great principle is involved."  
"How can a high hat be called a principle?"

"If you persist in cutting off your neighbor's view, isn't that a moral act and a grave offense?"  
"You forget that the man who sat behind me was blind."  
"That makes no difference. Will you take me or keep your hat? Choose!"  
"Well, I'll take you and keep the hat to hold your theater clothes."—*Boston Record.*

## Not the Kind He Wanted.

Says Frederick Locker: My friend, Admiral E. E., shortly after his return from a cruise, met an old acquaintance in the streets of —, who said after the usual salutations had passed, "They tell me, Admiral, that ye had got married." The Admiral, hoping for a compliment, replied, "Why, Bailie, I'm getting on; I'm not so young as I was, you see, and none of the girls will have me." On which the Bailie, with perfect good faith and simplicity, replied, "Deed, Admiral, I was na evenin' yet to a lassie, but there's mony a fine, respectin', half-worn wumman wud be glad to take ye."

"I ministered once," said Bishop Huntington, "in a church where many a pew stood for a million dollars. There were generous men and saintly women among them, not a few. But it only happened once in the nine years that, after I had announced an offering for the following Sunday, a person stopped after the service to say: 'I must be absent next Sunday and wish you to take my gift now.' She was not a Samaritan, but she was a cook and she was to be absent to cook a rich man's dinner, and I had some reason to suspect that her gift was larger than his."—*Living Church.*

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL



## The Niagara Falls Route.

STATIONS.	GOING EAST.								NOV. 22.			
	GOING EAST.				GOING WEST.				GOING WEST.			
	*Mail	*Day Express	*New York	*Kalamazoo	*Mail	*Day Express	*New York	*Kalamazoo	*Mail	*Day Express	*New York	*Kalamazoo
Chicago.....	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Mich. City.....	8 50	9 00	3 10	4 40	10 15	10 25	5 15	6 45	11 20	11 25	7 00	8 30
Niles.....	9 15	9 25	3 35	5 05	10 40	10 50	5 40	7 10	11 45	11 50	7 25	8 55
Kalamazoo.....	10 38	12 15	5 10	6 40	8 13	11 19	6 13	7 43	12 55			
Jackson.....	12 15	1 50	6 58	8 50	10 33	12 38	7 38	9 08	1 45			
Cheslea.....	1 15	2 48	8 49	...	3 15	4 50	8 50	10 15	2 45			
Dexter.....	4 14	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	5 50	10 17	...	...
Ann Arbor.....	4 38	5 50	9 48	...	4 38	6 08	10 18	...	6 08	11 10	...	...
Ypsilanti.....	5 39	6 50	10 48	...	5 39	7 08	11 18	...	7 08	12 10	...	...
Wayne Jcn.	5 15	6 05	...	...	...	...	...	...	6 05	11 17	...	...
Dearborn.....	5 32	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	7 02	...	...	...
W. Detroit.....	6 32	7 40	10 38	...	...	...	...	...	8 02	...	...	...
Detroit.....	6 50	8 45	11 15	...	6 50	7 30	11 45	...	8 45	...	...	...
Buffalo.....	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	3 55	6 15	...	...	2 45	7 50	...	...	...	...	...	...



## GOLD.

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!  
Bright and yellow, hard and cold.  
Molten, graven, hammered and rolled,  
Heavy to get and light to hold.  
Hoarded, bartered, bought, and sold,  
Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled!  
Spurned by the young, but hugged by the old.  
To the very verge of the churchyard mold;  
Price of many a crime and gold.  
Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!  
Good or bad, a thousandfold!  
How widely its agencies vary—  
To save—to ruin—to curse—to bless—  
As even its mined coins express,  
Now stamped with the image of good Queen  
Bees,  
And now of a bloody Mary.  
—Thomas Hood.

## THE BASILISK.

### A STORY OF TO-DAY.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

##### THE WRONG MAN.

Whatever ill the conferences of Plovitz and Miss Beaufoy might bode towards us, I had at least the advantage of being able to observe without exciting observation. The first fruits of my vigilance were uneasy thoughts that Plovitz had indeed some inkling of my secret, and was resolved either to detect my false pretences, or to frustrate the schemes to which they invited me to aspire. But I resolved, while exercising all the caution I could muster, to act for the interest of Mary Fortescue and myself, precisely as though no suspicion of the real state of affairs were aroused in any quarter. The advantage given to me by having surprised the secret of the staircase, I resolved to use as freely as was compatible with safety. My first care was to open up communications with Mary—to satisfy myself of her welfare, and to take such steps to secure her safety as occasion might put it into my power to adopt.

I therefore watched my opportunity carefully, and in a day or two found a lucky hour in which I might, with a reasonable hope of success, try to turn my knowledge to account.

Everybody had gone out except myself—a state of affairs which I had hardly dared to hope would come about so soon. The house was profoundly still. I left the drawing-room door open, and played as loudly as I could several of the airs which Mary and I had sung or played most frequently together. Then, looking carefully about me that I might not be observed by any of the Hardy faction, I set the mechanism of the staircase in operation, and in a minute stood within the narrow passage-way.

Some instinct had warned Mary to be on the watch. Scarcely had I advanced cautiously as far as the door of the room in which I had so roughly brought Plovitz's wooing to a close when Mary appeared at the end of the passage. She flew towards me when she made sure of me.

"I knew you would come soon," she said.

"I heard you playing, and I felt sure you meant it for me."

"They were the songs you like best. I scarcely dared to hope you would understand their message."

She blushed, and then asked anxiously:

"Does Dr. Plovitz know that you were here that day?"

"No; he seems to think it was you who in some way taught him a lesson. Have you not seen him since?"

"No. I do not fear him. I can avoid him as a rule if I hear him coming. Anyhow, I am not as much afraid of him for myself."

"For whom then?"

"I am afraid for you," she said earnestly, again coloring and looking shyly at me in strange contradiction to the earnestness of her speech.

"I am afraid for you. He would not hurt me. But if he thought you were opposing him—still more, if he imagined you could see, he would stand at nothing for revenge—for safety."

"He would be right," I answered.

"But you? How is it with you? Helpless and a prisoner as you virtually are, I tremble for your safety."

"No," she replied, "you exaggerate my danger. It is true that I am a prisoner, but I would be a prisoner of my own choice rather than be constantly in the society of Dr. Plovitz, who loves me too much, or of Gullia, who loves me too little."

A brief time of conversation, interesting only to ourselves followed, and then my concern for Mary's safety steeled me to a hurried parting.

But as I went out on the landing, just as the wall closed behind me, I thought, most vividly, that I had seen a figure—the figure, as it seemed, of Hardy—standing at the end of the passage.

Had he been listening? Had he seen me? And, if so, how could I tell—how guard against the probable revenge of Plovitz?

A few days passed, in which this doubt and the uncertainty as to what effect the occurrence, if observed, might have had upon the treatment of Mary Fortescue, gave me but little rest day and night.

The Basilisk was almost at her best and sweetest. Plovitz was cordial in manner, but there was a look of green jealousy and hatred in his eyes which was new, and which justified my worst suspicions. I could believe at times, from that look, that he had wreaked his envy and chagrin by even the death of her who had been unhappy enough to attract his unwelcome addresses. My anxiety was so great that I took the earliest opportunity when Plovitz had set out for a walk, towards twilight one afternoon, to assure myself of the continued welfare of Mary.

I hastened to the staircase and pulled the lever. Scarcely had I set my foot within the passage when Mary, pale and anxious, came running towards me.

"Oh, go!" she cried; "you are in great danger!"

"How?" I asked. "Who knows I am here?"

"Hush!" she whispered. "Plovitz knows all. Hardy is even now signaling him to return. He saw you last time, and Dr. Plovitz will stand at nothing, Hardy has been on the watch ever since, and when Dr. Plovitz goes out, it is on purpose that he may have a chance of catching you here."

"Well, I may catch him here," said I, rather nettled at this assumption that

all the risk was to be mine in an encounter with the professor.

"You would have no chance. This is a dreadful house. People have been killed here before now. Nothing is known of these things outside. Hardy is ordered, I know, to look the machinery of the staircase if he finds yet here and then you cannot escape."

At this moment I heard a stealthy footstep upon the back stair and while I stepped back into the little morning room where Plovitz had interviewed Miss Fortescue with such unsatisfactory results, she herself rapidly reached her own room farther on, and I had the satisfaction of hearing the gentle click of the bolt that told me that she was in security.

The figure of a man, which in the dim light I read to be Hardy, came quickly along the passage; very slowly, as if fearful of making a noise. When he got nearly opposite the doorway in which I was standing, the gentle creaking of the staircase machinery made itself audible. The light from the hall shone for a moment into the dusk of the passage, and a figure which looked like that of Plovitz quickly entered. Hardy, from where he was crouching, had not enjoyed the advantages that I had, and awaited cautiously the approach of the new comer. I saw him, my eyes being now accustomed to the darkness. I saw him slide past the form of Plovitz, who was waiting apparently for a signal, or to get his eyes accustomed to the light. There was a slight click as Hardy reached the lever, which worked the staircase. Had he been warned, then, rather late, and was he on the lookout for me? Did he take Plovitz for an unlicensed intruder? Apparently he did. But Plovitz? At the sound made by Hardy he turned and raised his hand. There was a long dagger in it.

"You are there!" he hissed.

Hardy, seeking to secure his prisoner, promptly laid a hand on Plovitz's collar, and then there was a quick blow, a gurgle, a gasp, a heavy, helpless-sounding fall.

"Ha, ha, Mr. Music-Master!" chuckled Plovitz, "you have found out more than is desirable. It is bad for you. Plovitz never has to strike a second blow."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### The Color of Bird's Eggs.

Many birds make their nests in lofty trees or on the ledges of precipitous cliffs. Of these, the eagles, vultures and crows are conspicuous examples. They are, for the most part, too powerful to be afraid of the marauding magpie, and only fear the attacks of beast of prey, among which they doubtless classify the human race. They rely for the safety of their eggs on the inaccessible positions of the nests. Many of them also belong to a still larger group of birds who rely for the safety of their eggs upon their own ability, either singly, in pairs, or in colonies, to defend them against all aggressors. Few colonies of birds are more interesting than those of herons, cormorants, and their respective allies. These birds lay white or nearly white eggs. Nature, with her customary thrift, has lavished no color upon them because, apparently, it would have been wasted effort to do so; but the eggs of the gulliform are a remarkable exception to this rule. Few eggs are more gorgeously colored, and no eggs exhibit such a variety of color.

It is impossible to suppose that protective selection can have produced colors so conspicuous on the white ledges of the chalk cliffs; and sexual selection must have been equally powerless. It would be too ludicrous a suggestion to suppose that a cock gulliform fell in love with a plain-colored hen because he remembered that last season she laid a gay-colored egg. It can be no accident that causes the gulliform's eggs to be so handsome and so varied. In the case of birds breeding in holes secure from the prying eyes of the marauding magpie, no color is wasted where it is not wanted.

The more deeply nature is studied, the more certain seems to be the conclusion that all her endless variety is the result of evolution. It seems also to be more and more certain that natural selection is not the cause of evolution, but only its guide. Variation is the cause of evolution, but the cause of variation is unknown.—Nature.

#### A Vicious Cat.

Fearful injuries were inflicted upon an infant child of Mr. Fred Witcock a few days ago by a large cat. Mr. Witcock is a flatboatman and resides near Park Hill Chapel, north of the city. His wife left her infant child in a cradle in a room adjoining the kitchen, and while she was out in the yard hanging out clothes the cat attacked the child. The child's cries were not heard by the mother until she opened the door, when she rushed into the front room and found the cat clawing the face of the child. A large piece was bitten from the cheek and one of the ears was almost severed by the vicious feline. Since the injuries were received the child has been very sick, and its recovery is considered doubtful. The cat had gone to sleep in the cradle with the child when the mother went out, and she little dreamt that the animal would attack the little one.—Dubuque Times.

The latest development of the railway car has made its appearance in Russia, where the employees of the great Southwestern Road recently petitioned the management that facilities might be given them for attending to their religious duties on board the trains. There are so many saint's days in that country that the brakemen and engine drivers have hitherto found it difficult to be pious and attend to their work at the same time. Now, however, this has been rendered impossible on the railway aforesaid by the attachment to the train on holy occasions of a saloon carriage fitted up for an altar and wax candles, like a church of the orthodox rite. Here the conductor and the stroker can unite in prayer under the superintendence of the traveling priest, and the accidents which will naturally attend upon indulgence in so much religious devotion will simply have the very desirable effect of discouraging the profane from riding in the cars on the Lord's day.—National Car and Locomotive Builder.

A number of Detroit young ladies have organized a brass band, with Miss Carrie Lewis as President. They have not yet found a candidate for the brass horn.

## WORSE THAN SMALL POX.

### A Great Danger Which Menaces an Unsuspecting Public.

The Brompton Hospital for consumptives, in London, reports that over fifty people out of every hundred consumptives, are victims of constipated or inactive kidneys.

Consumption is one of our national diseases, and the above report goes to prove what has often been said in our columns during the last eight years, that kidney troubles are not only the cause of more than half of the cases of consumption, but of ninety out of every hundred other common diseases. They who have taken this position, made their claims after elaborate investigation, and their proof that they have discovered a specific for the terrible and stealthy kidney diseases, which have become so prevalent among us, is wise and convincing.

We have recently received from them a fresh supply of their wonderful advertising. They have challenged the medical profession and science to investigate. They have investigated, and those who are frank have admitted the truth of their statements. They claim that ninety per cent. of diseases come originally from inactive kidneys; that these inactive kidneys allow the blood to become filled with uric acid poison; that this uric acid poison in the blood carries disease through every organ.

There is enough uric acid developed in the system within twenty-four hours to kill half a dozen men.

This being a scientific fact, it requires only ordinary wisdom to see the effect inactive kidneys must have upon the system.

If this poison is not removed, it ruins every organ. If the bowels, stomach, or liver become inactive, we know it at once, but other organs help them out. Is the kidneys become constipated and dormant, the warning comes later on, and often when it is too late, because the effects are remote from the kidneys and those organs are not suspected to be out of order.

Organs that are weak and diseased are unable to resist the attacks of this poison, and the disease often takes the form of, and is treated as a local affliction, when in reality the real cause of the trouble was inactive kidneys.

Too many medical men of the present day hold what was a fact twenty years ago, that kidney disease is incurable, according to the medicine authorized by their code. Hence, they ignore the original cause of disease itself, and give their attention to useless treating of local effects.

They dose the patient with quinine, morphine, or with salts or other physics, hoping that thus nature may cure the disease, while the kidneys continue to waste away with inflammation, ulceration and decay, and the victim eventually perishes.

The quantity of blood that passes through the heart, passes through the kidneys. If the kidneys are diseased, the blood soaks up this disease, and takes it all through the system. Hence it is, that the claim is made that Warner's safe cure, the only known specific for kidney diseases, cures 90 per cent. of human ailments, because it, and it alone, is able to maintain the natural activity of the kidneys, and to neutralize and remove the uric acid, or kidney poison, as fast as it is formed.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be produced in the system paralysis, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, head-aches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency, and all the nameless diseases of delicate woman. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

It only requires a particle of small-pox virus to produce that vile disease, and the poisonous matter from the kidneys, passing all through the system and becoming lodged at different weak points, is equally destructive, although more disguised.

If it were possible for us to see into the kidneys, and how quickly the blood passing through them goes to the heart and lungs and other parts of the system, carrying this deadly virus with it, all would believe without hesitation what has so often been stated in advertisements in these columns, that the kidneys are the most important organs in the body.

They may regard this article as an advertisement, and refuse to believe it, but that is matter over which we have no control. Careful investigation and science itself are proving beyond a doubt, that this organ is, in fact, more important than any other in the system as a health regulator, and as such should be closely watched, for the least sign of disordered action.

A Queer Candidate.

Bertron is dead at the age of 82. He was the "candidate human," who since 1857 has been a candidate, as the model representative of the human race, at every general election. Usually he has polled one vote, his own. He was a little gray-haired man, who always wore a Panama hat, fine broadcloth clothes, and huge stove boots. He was very rich, and amused himself between elections in cultivating one of the finest pear orchards in France. All the ripe fruit he gave to the poor. Last year he telegraphed to all the sovereigns of Europe, inviting them to dine with him at a prominent cafe in Paris.

\*\*\* Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Address, in confidence, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Charles Sangster, the business manager of the Kingston (Canada) *Whig*, was at one time the national poet.

Watch for \$100.00 reward offered by Secret Medical Company, next week.

There will be no leap-year between 1895 and 1904. The ordinary test of division by four would make 1900 a leap-year, since no remainder would be left, but in revising the calendar Pope Gregory XIII. found that it would be necessary to count as leap-years only those centennial years which would be divisible by four hundred without a remainder.

\*\*\* All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

## Live Stock Notes and Experience.

An average egg weighs about 1,000 grains, divided as follows: Shell 107, white 604, and yolk 289.

It is the appearance of goods that sells them. Nice, large, fat, plump, white turkeys, ducks, chickens, or geese always brings outside prices.

The most successful shepherd of the future will have his mutton on the market as regularly and in as good condition as his wool. This same man will make both products as good as possible.

If the wool of sheep becomes wet it dries very slowly and only by chilling the animal through. Shelter from rain and snow, especially the former, is therefore more important than protection from cold. If a sheep is chilled so to give it cold or fever, the fibre of the wool is injured.

The friends of Suffolk swine claim that in all the qualities that constitute a perfect animal for producing the least cost this breed stands unrivaled by any in the United States. In the West the Suffolk never had many friends among practical feeders, and still less now than ever.

Examine the pedigree as well as the horse before you breed your horses. There are "pedigrees without horses" and "horses without pedigrees," and of the two it is hard to tell which is the worse for breeding purposes. A fine appearing horse with a poor ancestry is a very uncertain kind to breed to, and should be avoided if a well-bred horse can be procured.

A colt once stunted never fully recovers from the effects. It is quite necessary then that colts be kept steadily growing during the winter, even if it requires special care and attention to do it.

F. D. Curtis says: "Most hog-pens are a disgrace and a nuisance. They foul the animals in them and poison the air for rods around. Something to absorb and deodorize the droppings, when the quarters are narrow, should be used—such as cut straw, sawdust, dry earth, and a good sprinkling of common lawn plaster."

The Veiled Picture.

Two artist-lovers sought the hand of a noted painter's daughter. The question which of the two should possess himself of the prize so earnestly coveted by both having come finally to the father, he promised to give his child to the one that could paint best.

So with the highest skill his genius could command each strove for the maiden. One painted a picture of fruit, and displayed it to the father's inspection in a beautiful grove where gay birds sang sweetly among the foliage, and all nature rejoiced in the luxuriance of beautiful life. Presently the birds came down to the canvass of the young painter and attempted to eat the fruit he had pictured there. In his surprise and joy at the young artist's skill the father declared that no one could triumph over that.

Soon, however, the second lover came with his picture, and it was veiled. "Take the veil from your painting," said the old man. "I leave that to you," said the young artist, with simple modesty. The father of the young and lovely maiden then approached the veiled picture, and attempted to uncover it. But one year ago I weighed, only 124 pounds, and was very low with consumption, when I began taking Piso's Cure. Now I weigh 140 pounds. I have some cough yet, but think a few more bottles will effect a cure. I was given up by good physicians, and had about given up myself, but luckily got hold of the right medicine.—W. C. Hall, 2805 Clay Street, Richmond, Virginia.

High-Priced Liquors.

Some exceptionally high prices were obtained at the sale of the cellar of the late Mr. Fullerton, of Kershaw, Ayrshire, in Edinburgh last week. Ten dozen Benbecula rum, known to be at least eighty years old, fetched 110 shillings per dozen; eight dozen of Jamaica rum, of the same age, 100 shillings per dozen; some Malmsay madeira, seventy years old, 108 shillings per dozen; while six dozen of very old West Indian shrub went at the quite unprecedented price of 17 shillings per bottle.—London Truth.

Mr. Arthur Shurtleff, Parker, Dakota, writes that he suffered for two years with a lame knee, which was entirely cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He considers it a most wonderful remedy. It conquers pain.

William B. Allison, James G. Blaine and James A. Garfield were sworn into Congress on the same day, December 7, 1893.

If you have numbness in arms or limbs, heat, skin boils, thumps or flutters, or are nervous and irritable—in danger of shock—Dr. Kline's OCEAN-WEED regulates, relieves, cures and cures.

The German bark Argo, recently reported as wrecked at St. Thomas, had two captains die and one commit suicide on the last ill-fated voyage.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Professor Turner, the Edinburgh anatomist, gets \$20,000 a year, the highest salary paid any professor in the world.

There is danger ahead for you if you neglect the warnings which nature is giving you of the approach of the fall-destroyer—consumption. Night-sweats, spitting of blood, loss of appetite—these symptoms have a terrible meaning. You can be cured if you do not wait until it is too late. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest blood-purifier known, will restore your lost health. As a nutritive, it is far superior to cod liver oil. All druggists.

## "I Would That I Were Dead!"

cries many a wretched housewife to-day, as, weary and disheartened, she forces herself to perform her daily tasks. "I don't seem as if I could get through the day. This dreadful back-ache, these frightful dragging-down sensations will kill me! Is there no relief?" Yes, madam, there is. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is an unfailing remedy for the complaints to which your sex is liable. It will restore you to health again. Try it. All druggists.

A Justice of the Peace at Ionia, Mich., has begun suit against a man for a wedding fee.

Files are one of the most disagreeable and painful of disorders. The disease is of common occurrence, and to effect a cure should be promptly treated by proper remedies. There is nothing more suitable by its wonderful curative action than POND'S EXTRACT Ointment, in which the medicinal virtues of Pond's Extract, which are very valuable in the above complaint, are in a state of great concentration. It is advisable in every instance, however, to use both the Extract and Ointment. Ask your Druggist and be sure you get the right articles.

Senator Charles B. Farwell resembles Garfield in features to a striking degree. So says the Boston *Traveler*.

Mr. L. D. Vinson, Cashier D. & I. R. R., has tried and endorses Red Star Cough Cure.

Mrs. Grant was the guest of Mrs. Cleveland at the White House recently.

1,000 \$2 Washing Machines Free—To introduce them. If you want one send at once to Monarch Laundry Works, 82 Warren St., N. Y.

California boasts of a boy type-setter, 12 years old, who can set 4,000 ems of solid brevier in less than four hours.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

London underground railways, during the year 1886, carried 80,474,550 passengers. Fares averaged 5.48 cents.

The Western Settler's Chosen Specific.

With every advance of civilization into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly settled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which arises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, to which climate changes, exposure, and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicitly to be relied upon in time of need.

The two wealthiest women in Pittsburgh are Miss Stella Hayes, aged 14, and Miss Irwin Loughlin, aged 10. The former is heiress to five millions, and the latter to about three.

A Good Thing to Know.

Moxie is the only plant known that will give immediate, vigorous strength and produce no reaction. In fact some doctors say it is the only real Nerve Food known. It looks so only. It is made from a perfectly harmless beverage neither stimulant or alcohol, and will remove the tired-out nervous feeling and the effects of stimulants at once. Every druggist keeps it.

Reports say that Mr. T. B. Aldrich has a dog trained to carry rolls of M.S. sent in by would-be contributors to the *Atlantic Monthly* and drop them into the waste-basket.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Injurious Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Blood and Nerves.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, causes headache or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscular system.

For Intermittent Fevers, Languor, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by DR. J. C. BROWN, CHICAGO, ILL.

BENSON'S POROUS PLASTER.

Highest Award of 3 Medals in Europe and America.

Best remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capelin," "Capelin," "Capelin," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. Ask for BENSON'S and TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists, SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS.

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and Always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Unobtainable in L.A. BOTTLES. Ask for "Chester's English" and take no other, or imitate it. Beware of cheap imitations. Name Paper, Chester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Free! Free! Free!

Free! J. P. BAUMANN, the well-known Louisville Druggist, will send free of charge on request for a circular containing a most valuable list of superior toilet articles and medicinal remedies of real value. Dr. Baumann is Professor of Chemistry in Louisville School of Pharmacy, and Chemist for L. & N. R. R. Co., and American Patent Glass Co., and makes a specialty of all kinds of chemical examinations, and refers to Courier-Journal Co., or any bank in Louisville. Address: J. P. BAUMANN & CO., Louisville, Ky.

TELEPHONES PRIVATE LINES.

Cracked, Call Bells, Bar-Pipes, etc. Four Styles, 5 Patents. Prices Low. Send for Illustrated Circular. E. E. Harbert & Co., 157 La Salle St., Chicago.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY FOR ONE DOLLAR.

By using COIT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Green. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, etc. Will hold through a 2 1/2 year plank at 60 feet Saturday until further notice.

C. S. PROWITT, Denver, Col. Address F. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

During the last year you furnished me with 97,000 Tansill's Punch.

This month you have sold me 21,000, almost all of which have been sold from one to five each person. You will please ship 5,000 every Saturday until further notice.

C. S. PROWITT, Denver, Col. Address F. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for TANSILL'S PUNCH.

OPIMUM MORPHINE HABIT.

DR. JOSEPH A. SEWELL'S TREATISE ON HOC CHOLERA, AND CURE.

Free. C. S. Jones & Co., Bloomington, Ill.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. Thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N. Y.

RUPTURE. If you want relief and cure at your home, send for circular of instructions. Dr. J. A. Sherman's circular of instructions. 234 Broadway, New York.

DR. JOSEPH A. SEWELL'S TREATISE ON HOC CHOLERA, AND CURE.

Free. C. S. Jones & Co., Bloomington, Ill.



## The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

### REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justices of the Supreme Court,  
CHARLES D. LONG of Genesee, full term.  
JAMES V. CAMPBELL of Wayne, short term.  
For Regents of the University  
CHARLES HEBARD of Baraga.  
ROGER W. BUTTERFIELD of Kent.  
For Circuit Judge, Twenty-Second Circuit,  
EDWARD D. KINNE of Ann Arbor.

BOTH Houses of the Legislature have passed the bill outlawing the English sparrow and offering a bounty upon his head. The measure will doubtless seem cruel to some people, but there is no doubt that the bird is an injury to the country now, and threatens to become a much more serious injury by driving away our native birds.

FIVE state Legislatures have this year submitted prohibition amendments. Beside the vote in Michigan on the 4th of April, West Virginia and Texas are to vote on the question in August, Tennessee in September, and Oregon in October. In Texas, the majorities in the two Houses were much more than two-thirds. In Illinois, a resolution submitting a prohibition amendment was made the special order for yesterday; but, owing to the peculiar composition of that body, it is very doubtful if a two-thirds majority can ever be obtained for such a proposition. A similar resolution was lost in the Nebraska House, last week, 49 yeas to 42 nays.

HOWELL suffered a disastrous fire Saturday night, involving a loss of \$80,000, beside the contents of safes the value and condition of which were unknown. The insurance was about \$48,000. The fire started mysteriously in the basement of F. N. Monroe's hardware store, and is believed to have been incendiary. He had received recently the following letter, which is naturally connected with the disaster:

DETROIT, Feb. 28, 1887.  
F. N. MONROE:—If you don't stop your prohibition work we will burn you out, root and branch. We are on your track.  
MANY SAILOR-KEEPERS.

The only fire protection the village had was one chemical engine, and more than thirty firms and owners were burned out, including the postoffice. The net loss would cover the cost of water works for several years.

THE large revenue which the cities and counties now derive from the liquor tax will be lost, and an equivalent amount will have to be spread upon the assessment rolls against the farms, houses, factories and shops of Michigan.—Detroit Evening News.

In the event of the adoption of the amendment, the News means; and that is of course true. But the farms, houses, factories and shops of Michigan pay it now, don't they? and pay the saloon man about a hundred dollars for collecting and paying over to the authorities one dollar of tax. Our tax collectors collect and pay over that amount for one cent; and we submit to the News that as tax collectors the saloons are rather costly. Perhaps, the farms, houses, factories and shops could afford to pay the tax, and the one per cent. for collecting it, if they could be relieved from the enormous amounts which are now required to get that tax into the treasury.

THE stupendous deal by which the ownership of the Baltimore and Ohio system is reported to be changing hands, has no parallel in magnitude among previous transfers by private sale anywhere. The new owner, it is said, is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, a western company which started a few years ago with a little fifty-mile line from the Missouri River to Topeka. It now runs its cars over its own track to the Gulf of California, and will soon reach San Francisco; and this purchase, if it shall prove to be a fact, will give it, with the completion of an eastern extension to Chicago, a continuous line under one management from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the shortest line from New York to San Francisco. The Santa Fe has been one of the best managed roads in the country, and one of the most popular with the public.

### WHAT DOES EQUITY DEMAND?

A candid and thoughtful man, a farmer in a neighboring town, who does not feel sure whether he ought to vote for or against the prohibition amendment, asks us to discuss in these columns the question of equity raised in the proposed destruction of value invested in brewing and distilling. Is it right, considered apart from what the law might declare to be legal, for the majority of the people to decree the destruction of value already invested in such ways under the sanction of the law? It is creditable to any man to ask such a question as that, and it is fortunate for communities when they have many men who will ask such questions, and who will shape their course by what shall seem to them sufficient answers, even though legal rights might permit a different course.

We do not profess the wisdom to give such answers; but we can perhaps "discuss" the subject, which is what our friend asked. There is no rational doubt about the legal right of the people to prohibit any citizen from employing his property to the public injury; and the people are legally competent to determine what is such employment. Now, if they shall find by experience that a certain employment which they had permitted is so injurious to the community that the common interest demands its suppression, and that suppression would deprive the property so employed of much value and thus inflict pecuniary harm to its owners who had invested their money under the sanction of laws that the people had made, would that be right—would it be just and equitable toward such men? That is the question, stated about as favorably to the protesting interests as it could be, we think.

It is well known that such exercise of power is common, and recognized by the courts as necessary and proper. It is done whenever a city banishes from its limits a slaughter house or a gas-

oline storehouse, though it may have been placed there by the city's express permission, or even before the city itself was there. It is done when the state makes laws restricting the sale of poisons or of firearms; and it will doubtless soon be done in restricting the manufacture and possession of explosives.

Let us suppose a case in this line. A manufacturer of dynamite is established with all legal sanction; but enemies of the public peace employ its product in destruction. They make it very profitable for the manufacturer, who invests more money and increases his product; but they make it so perilous for the public that the common safety demands the severe restriction of the manufacture and the raising of that profitable business which had been perfectly lawful. There could be no question of the legal right of the people to so protect themselves, but would that be right, as a question of equity, toward the manufacturer who had lawfully invested his money? Well, now, equity is not one-sided. Who claims equity must do equity. If that manufacturer, knowing that his dynamite was destroying the public peace, injuring his neighbors and putting in peril the common safety, still persisted in its manufacture for its pecuniary profit to him, all right-minded men would say that he had no claim in equity.

It may be objected that this is not a parallel, because the sufferers from dynamite are not the patrons of the factory, but the victims of those. The dead of Haymarket Square did not buy dynamite, nor countenance it. Very well: the class who suffer most from the product of the still and the brewery are not its patrons, either. They neither buy nor countenance. They are the wives, who suffer in silence in the homes, and the children who are wronged out of their birthright. What are the equitable claims of these upon the people who have guaranteed them protection against invasion of their inalienable right to pursue happiness? If there be a claim in equity such as was first suggested, which is irreconcilable with the equitable claim of these helpless and innocent classes, which is the stronger?

### THE ELOQUENCE OF A TENDER HEART.

Dr. Hall, in his remarks over the bier in Plymouth church, related this touching and characteristic incident. "On his last Sunday evening in this place, two weeks ago, after the congregation had retired from it, the organists and one or two others were practicing the hymn,

"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say:  
Come Unto Me and Rest."

Mr. Beecher, doubtless with that tire that follows a pastor's Sunday work, remained and listened. Two street urchins were prompted to wander into the building and one of them was standing in the position of the boy whom Rafael has immortalized, gazing up at the organ. The old man, laying his hands on the boys' head, turned his face upward and kissed him, and, with his arm about the two, left the scene of his triumphs, his trials and his successes forever. It was a fitting close to a grand life, the old man of genius and fame shielding the little wanderers, great in breasting traditional ways and prejudices, great also in the gesture, so like him, that recognized, as did the Master, that the humblest and the poorest were his brethren—the great preacher led out into the night by the little nameless waifs.

While the funeral of Mr. Beecher was in progress in Plymouth church, services were also in progress in several other Brooklyn churches, in which nearly all denominations took part.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, Presbyterian, delivered the sermon at the First Baptist Church; Rev. S. H. Camp, Unitarian, Rabbi Harrison, and others of other denominations in the Sands Street Methodist Church; Rev. W. T. Dixon, colored Baptist, and others, at the Unitarian Church, and Rev. C. Cuthbert Hall and others at the First Presbyterian Church.

The Clerical Union of New York and Brooklyn has a membership of clergymen regardless of creed or denomination. Having in mind the recent action of a body of ministers in Chicago, relative to Henry Ward Beecher and his death, the Clerical Union at a special meeting unanimously adopted a lengthy minute reciting that Mr. Beecher was a fellow-member for more than a quarter of a century and says:

We bow reverently before Almighty God, in the intimate sense of an irreparable loss, but yet also with gratitude for the painless close of our brother's life, and in special and heartfelt acknowledgment of manifold blessings which by His Divine grace, through his prolonged work and ministry have been imparted to the cities, the nation and the world. We therefore lay upon his grave the tribute of our sincere gratitude and affection. We have felt the charm of his affluence and radiant personality. He has had love, fame, popular applause, the support of a most devoted church. He goes on without a break into a realm where genius can unfold all her powers; where the soul can expand to the utmost of its possibilities; and where the man we know can behold the Christ we all love and worship Him as Lord of all.

The tribute closes with words of sympathy to his wife and family and with a resolution to attend the services in a body. The minute is signed by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and twenty-one others of various denominations.

Father McGlynn, the noted Catholic priest, responded to an invitation to attend the evening service in Plymouth Church, regretting that he could not attend, and saying, "It is a sign of the dawning of the better day for which the world has so long yearned that such a meeting should be possible and that you and yours should so earnestly desire the presence of a clergyman of that church which seems so remote, and too many would say so antagonistic to yours. \* \* \* I cheerfully confess that from Mr. Beecher I learned, from the first days of my ministry, a new tenderness and fullness of meaning in the "Our Father," and I am glad to be able here to state that the theology of the old church agrees with his in this, that the essence of religion is in communion with God through the love of Him, for His own

sake and in loving all men with the zest with which we love ourselves, and that while sacrifice and sacrament, creed and ritual, prayer and sermon and song may be, and are, powerful helps and necessary manifestations of this religion, which is love, without it they are but a mockery and a blasphemy."

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, Residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Bath House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Calls in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HURSTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

LOUGHIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, bar walks, etc., Washington street.

FAIRM FOR SALE. 80 ACRES. GOOD buildings, soil, location, etc. Long time, low rate of int., and on easy terms. Will take some city property in exchange. Address, L. H. CRANE, Stony Creek, Mich.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS

Over the Bee Hive,

UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.

Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.

VANTUYL BLOCK,

Congress - Street.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

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WATLING & JAMES,

DENTISTS, Huron St.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

Successors to Comstock & Ebling,

dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

No. 30 Congress Street,

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

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WATCHES,

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AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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—DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals.

Headquarters for Fresh Fish and Oysters.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

To the Tax-Payers of Ypsilanti Town.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of the township of Ypsilanti that at the annual township meeting, to be held at the usual polling place, in said township, on Monday, April 4, 1887, they will be required to vote upon the question of raising, by tax upon the taxable property of said township, the sum of three thousand dollars, for the purpose of building an iron bridge with good, substantial abutments, across the Huron river at Rawsonville. One half of said sum to be spread upon the tax roll of 1887 and the remainder in 1888. By order of the Township Board.

Dated, March 8, 1887.

ALONZO E. FORD,

Township Clerk.

PAINTS and OILS.

P. Hascall is the agent at Ypsilanti for the American Paint and Oil Co., and the Atlantic Oil Co., of Cleveland, Ohio. Those wanting anything in the Paint line, please call on the old fifty-one years resident painter, and tell what you would like and the prices will be fixed and goods forwarded. If tinted paints are wanted, we have thirty-two different shades and samples from which you can select. The paints are mixed and ready for use. You can get choice paint to paint your buggy with for \$1. These paints can be ordered by mail in one, two and four quart and gallon cans in a case; also in two, five and ten gallon packages, or half barrels and barrels—all kinds and colors. Also thirty or forty different grades of Petroleum Oils, among them coach, axle, harness, harvester, all kinds of Machine Oils, etc. The above Paint and Oil Companies guarantee their goods to be as represented, and those buying can have their card which tells the whole story. I have already lived too long to wish to sell for myself or others bogus

## SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.

SWEET POTATOES, and the choicest and cheapest in all lines of

## GROCERIES!

Splendid Java and Mocha Coffee, Fancy New Orleans Molasses, Sugar-Cured Hams and Shoulders, and a full line, fresh, pure, and the best, of all that can be found at any grocery establishment in the city.

A full line of Gloves and Mittens at cost. I am closing out in that line and will give you unusual bargains.

## SMITH'S GROCERY, CONGRESS ST.

## EGGS FOR HATCHING

From the most celebrated strains of LIGHT BRAHMAS,

\$2 PER 13 EGGS.

SAMUEL POST, JR., - YPSILANTI, MICH.

## Pure Maple Syrup

OYSTERS, BEST QUALITY AND FRESH.

Country Produce of all kinds, at

## King's Grocery!

## Buy Your Groceries

Where you can get the best and Most for your Money!

If you heed this advice, you will leave your orders at

## Johnson & Co's

## Depot Grocery,

Where you will find a full assortment of Groceries, in all lines, also a full stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Woodenware, etc. Goods promptly delivered to any part of the City.

## Johnson & Co.,

CROSS STREET DEPOT.

## Attention, Farmers

Until the first day of April, every purchaser of ONE POUND of our

## 45c FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

will receive FREE of charge a fine

Nickle Plated Tobacco Box, Valued at 50c.

Don't miss the chance! A full line of Brier and Meerschaum Pipes. Pipes repaired on short notice. Give us a call and you will go away happy.

## J. W. EHRMAN.

No. 7 Union Block, next to Hawkins House.

## Alban & Johnson

YPSILANTI, MICH.

We wish to announce that we have too large a stock of Fine

## OVERCOATS

For this season of the year, and cannot afford to carry them over; therefore we will

## SELL THEM AT COST

TO CLOSE THEM OUT.

We also have a very nice line of Overcoats at \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8, good looking and serviceable.

We have a fine and complete stock of Men's Suits from \$5 up.

We have good Boys' Suits, well made and stylish for \$3.50.

In NECKWEAR we can discount anything ever shown in Ypsilanti, both in quality and price. We mean business, and all we ask is that you can and see for yourself.

## ALBAN & JOHNSON.

## BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

## Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

## "THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

## PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

## FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

## ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.







YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

A DEGREE of foreclosure entered at Cleveland lately provides for the sale of the Nickel-Plate road at not less than \$18,000,000.

The Suez Canal is now lighted its entire length by electricity, and vessels go through as readily at night as during day-light.

A NATIONAL convention of School Superintendents from all parts of the country will be held in Washington March 15, 16, and 17.

M. DE LESSERS has arrived in Berlin, it is stated, for the purpose of securing Germany's assistance in neutralizing the Suez Canal.

It is rumored that the Fifteenth Congress will be called together in October and that the fall session will run along into the regular one.

RUSSIA has sent secret instructions to all Government Railway Inspectors on the subject of the mobilization and transportation of troops.

The officers of the Ordnance Corps are very much gratified with the performance of the new eight-inch steel rifle now being tested at Sandy Hook.

It is stated that the Executive Committee of the Western Union Telegraph Company has recommended the Board of Directors not to declare any dividend for the quarter.

ARCHBISHOP CHOKE says, in explanation of his attitude on the rent question, that it never entered his head to recommend a general uprising against the payment of taxes. It is believed that the explanation is the result of pressure from the Pope.

It is reported at Ottawa, Illinois, that ex-Treasurer Raymond, of La Salle county, is a defaulter for \$20,000, his successor for \$10,000, ex-Sheriff Milligan for \$20,000 and Probate Clerk Bestells for \$1,000 or more. The ex-treasurers are said to have transferred their property to their bondsmen.

In both branches of the Illinois Legislature a measure has been introduced granting the consent of the State of Illinois to the acquiring of title by the United States, by purchase or otherwise, of certain real estate in the County of Lake for military purposes, and ceding jurisdiction over the same.

FINLAND is an island of rugged Scandinavians from which the world hears but seldom and but little. Late advice states that it is at present agitated by a nihilistic conspiracy, and that many arrests have been made. It appears that Finland, though nearly out of the world, is not out of the fashion.

An understanding has been reached between a committee representing the American Cattle Breeders' Association and the Commissioner of Agriculture which promises more efficient co-operation between the association and the Department of Agriculture in the suppression of pleuro-pneumonia.

A RHODE ISLAND corporation is making preparation to introduce a revolution in wage-paying. All employees who have taken what wages are offered them for ten years are to get a bonus ranging from 10 per cent. of their annual earnings to 25 per cent. of their annual earnings each Christmas, according to the length of time they have been employed.

HEER VON SCHAFFLE, formerly the Austrian Cabinet Minister, says war between France and Germany would cost \$3,200,000,000. If four countries, Austria, Russia, France, and Germany fought, he says the bill would be \$6,000,000,000; and he also thinks European war would bring universal bankruptcy, which seems reasonable, considering his figures.

S. S. STAFFORD, of Baltimore, says that Samuel Bayard Stafford of Prince George County, Maryland, has bequeathed to him the first American flag ever made, which was hoisted on the Bonhomme Richard at the time of the battle with the British frigate Serapis. The flag was the property of Lieut. James Stafford, the father of S. B. Stafford, and the grandson of Col. Jacob Stafford, who fought under Stark at Bennington.

It is understood that the Great Eastern is more than to be used for trading purposes, and she is expected to do good work in carrying produce between England and the antipodes. The intention is to have her newly engine by Messrs. J. Elder & Co., and to have her paddles removed; and it is anticipated that when she has passed through the hands of the shipbuilders she will attain a speed of twenty knots.—London Times.

The Supreme Court of California has just made quite an important decision. It has decided in the case of the estate of Andre Briswalter that a marriage to be legal must be made public, and the parties must live as husband and wife "in the face of their neighbors." The decision is considered to practically dispose of the famous Sharon case against Sarah Althea, for no "publicity" was ever given to the Sharon-Hill marriage.

"M 71-84" is the official appellation of the new weapon adopted by the German army, which, translated, or rather written out in full, would signify: "Manser, gun invented in 1871, changed into magazine gun in 1884." The first improvement to be noted is the fact that empty cartridges, after firing are expelled by a spring instead of being jerked out by a movement of the hand. Another improvement is the easy use of the trigger and almost entire absence of recoil. The magazine, consisting of a barrel running parallel with the bore, contains eight cartridges, which are pushed backward by means of a spiral spring. As they enter the lower chamber of the lock a so called spoon lifts them into the firing chamber, whence the shells are subsequently expelled by a special contrivance.

## Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

Four buildings were burned Monday morning by a fire-bug at Berlin, O. The town of Williamstown, Conn., was almost entirely destroyed by fire, Sunday night. It had 9,000 inhabitants and many large mills. The fire originated in the mill of ex-Congressman E. A. Buck.

James Bros.' grain warehouse, at Winchester, Ky., was burned Friday morning. Loss, \$50,000, insurance \$35,000.

The Ryan block, at Aspen, Cal., was destroyed by fire Thursday night, entailing a loss of \$25,000. Several persons had narrow escapes.

About thirteen hundred bales of cotton stored in Jacob Vorhees' cotton shed at Memphis, Tenn., were burned Sunday morning.

At Howell, Mich., a fire occurred on the 14th, involving a loss of \$60,000, thought to be the work of an incendiary.

The steamer Yazoo Valley was burned to the water's edge Tuesday afternoon near Grand Ecore, on the Red River. Three colored deck hands were drowned.

The warehouse of the Des Moines Oil-tank Line, owned principally by W. R. Stewart, was burned Friday night, consuming about fifty car-loads of oil and gasoline, with the co-oper shop and buildings. The loss is estimated at from \$18,000 to \$20,000; insurance \$8,000.

A fire at Hughesville, Mo., destroyed property to the amount of \$20,000.

## CASUALTIES.

Four or five loaded passenger cars went through a bridge on the Boston and Providence Railroad on Monday morning. About 35 persons were killed and 40 or more injured.

A colored man while attempting to board a freight train in the Illinois Central railroad yards at Centralia, Ill., Monday, fell under the wheels and was horribly mangled.

Dr. Jas. McCann, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is likely to die from being accidentally poisoned in making an autopsy.

Three street car passengers were struck by a Pennsylvania train in Philadelphia on Sunday and dangerously hurt.

The schooner Grace Bradley has been wrecked at Delaware breakwater. She was bound from Cienfuegos for Boston with 7,210 bags of sugar. The cargo, it is expected, will be a total loss, and is valued at \$66,000.

An accident occurred to a passenger train on the Pemberton and Hightstown branch of the Pennsylvania railroad, at Sharons, near Hightstown, N. J. Tuesday night, in consequence of a broken rail. The mail-car and the passenger car were thrown from the track, and the former was burned and all the mail destroyed. A. A. Perrine, of Hightstown, was killed, and Levi Wilson, of Camden, conductor of the train, was seriously if not fatally hurt. Perrine was jammed fast in his car. Every effort possible was made to save him. The baggage master, engineer and five passengers, three of them ladies, were hurt.

Elmer Hammer was fatally crushed by a log Friday, at Newburg, Mich.

Chas. Lynch was crushed by a street car, and John Jordan was stabbed by a man named Dome who was beating his own mother, in Chicago, Thursday night.

The National Gas Company has been putting in a new plant for the Minneapolis Gaslight Company. Thursday afternoon while six men were walling up the scrubber or metallic tank, 6x12 feet, it exploded, and the top of the tank was thrown through the roof, and in falling brought down the roof with it. Earnest Metzger was killed. Thomas Thoman's skull was fractured, and two other employees of the gas works were considerably cut about the head.

Gibbs' shingle mill near Edmore, Mich., was shattered by the explosion of the boiler Wednesday morning. Two persons were killed, one fatally injured, and six dangerously wounded.

A boiler explosion wrecked W. F. Thompson's tub factory at Ithaca, Mich., Tuesday afternoon. Two persons were killed, and one fatally injured. Many others were wounded, and, as a number of people are missing, it is feared they are buried in the ruins.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

An appalling double murder was committed near Danmore, Pa., on Sunday night. George and Joseph Murrell, Italian were killed by James Barrett, who says they came to his house and raised a row.

John Sanderson, a notorious "tough" of Broken Bow, Neb., stabbed his younger brother to the heart, Monday, in a quarrel over a trivial matter.

Nathan Falk, a traveling salesman, jumped from the third story of the chamber of commerce building, at Denver, Col., Monday, to escape from a constable in whose charge he was for theft of cigars, and fell to the basement floor. He will die.

A man robbed the poor boxes of the Church of the Annunciation, New York, while the congregation were leaving, Sunday.

At Philadelphia, the other evening, when John W. Niblock returned home he was horrified to see the body of his 13-year-old daughter, Annie, hanging by a rope attached to the transom of a door communicating between the two rooms of a moment. It was but the work of a moment for the horror-stricken parent to draw his knife and sever the cord, but the girl was cold and stiff in death, and had evidently been dead for several hours. Foul play is suspected.

E. H. Abbott, Secretary of the Supreme Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance, is a defaulter to the extent of \$5,000, and is reported to be in Canada.

The dismembered body of a woman was found Thursday at Boston in a barrel sent from New York, and received by the Adams Express Company.

It is alleged that William C. Hickman of Boston, Mass., has fled to Canada, after swindling Boston capitalists out of from \$20,000 to \$50,000.

Henry Berwanger, at Baltimore, Md., shot and killed Carrie Pelz, aged 23. Berwanger had been treated at an insane asylum, but he was thought to have recovered.

Basse, the murderer, who was hanged at Boston, the other day, made a startling confession before his execution, involving Edward Gurney. Gurney will be arrested.

Henry Fraser, of La Porte, County, Ind., was robbed of \$1,800 by highwaymen.

Miss Lizzie Ripley, aged 17, died at Wehsh, Ind., the result of an overdose of oil of tansy. The author of her ruin is unknown.

The Grand Jury investigations in Chicago are proceeding quietly.

Mrs. E. Salinger, at her home in Chicago,

took strychnine at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and her friend and neighbor Mrs. Martin Walsh took Paris greens at 7 o'clock, both suicidal intent, and both died.

Schwartz and Watts were indicted at Morris, Ill., for the murder of Kellogg Nichols, the Rock Island express messenger.

Frank Rainsbarger, who has been on trial at Marshalltown, Iowa, for the murder of Enoch Johnson near Steamboat Rock, in 1884, has been found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

George Melnott Grammond, journalist and poet, committed suicide Thursday at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miles Clinch, the grocer who was shot by Mrs. Shay, on Saturday night, in Chicago, is dead. She has been held in \$2,000 bonds.

In Lawrence county, Kentucky, Samuel Smith, aged 16, shot and killed Stephen Hammond and his wife and wounded their two children. Smith fled to the mountains, and has not been captured.

Thomas Fogarty fatally shot E. J. Kieffer, at Savannah, Ga., Tuesday because Kieffer had caused his arrest for using obscene language in the presence of his wife.

In the West Milwaukee (Wis.) car shops Tuesday forenoon R. C. Miller fatally shot Lot Campion, sending four bullets into his body. The murderer announced that he had intended to kill his victim last December, but postponed it for certain reasons.

Attorney Snider, at Chicago, has been arrested on charge of swindling an unsuspecting German.

## INDUSTRIAL.

There is no change in the status of the striking yardmen at Youngstown, O. The probabilities are that all the differences will be adjusted.

About five hundred employers in the various branches of the building trade met in New York City, Monday, and organized the Building Employers' Protective Federation.

Thursday 160 men were discharged from the Wagner palace car shops at East Buffalo, on an order from New York City.

The Pennsylvania company in Youngstown, O., made a decisive move Thursday, General Manager Baldwin filing a petition in court against eleven strikers, charging that they were interfering with the operation of the road, terrorizing new men that the company had employed to operate their trains, and threatening violence to employees and officials. An injunction was issued by Judge Johnston, restraining the men named from going upon the property of the Pennsylvania company or in any manner interfering with trains.

The District Assembly of Cambridge, Mass., has declared the railroad strike off, and the men are at liberty to return to work if they can obtain places. Nearly all of the vacancies have been filled with new men, and only very few of the strikers will be taken back by the company.

It is reported at Connellsville, Pa., that William Miller, one of the conductors sent to the East End, had been assaulted at Meyersdale and severely beaten. The cause of the assault is unknown. The strike is beginning to seriously affect trade.

Six hundred men who struck for a 10 per cent. advance in pay at the American Wire Works at Cleveland, were paid off on Thursday and discharged.

A man has been arrested and fined in Chicago for distributing K. of L. circulars near the factory of a boycotted firm.

Wall, Smith & Co., proprietors of the Gilbert Tobacco Warehouse at Louisville, Ky., have failed, with \$75,000 liabilities and estimated assets of \$110,000.

## WASHINGTON.

It is rumored that the resignation of Secretary Endicott will be tendered to the president and will be accepted.

The managing secretary of the national drill reports that 226 organizations are corresponding with regard to entry and transportation.

Owing to the failure of the River and Harbor bill all government work will be stopped on the lower rivers.

The President has refused to pardon Doyle the counterfeiter, although urged to it by men of influence.

Senator Edmunds has expressed the opinion that President Cleveland will be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1888.

It is believed that the President will name the Inter-State Commissioners this week.

Forty printers were discharged Saturday night at the Government printing office.

The president has appointed R. W. Longhery of Texas to be United States consul at Acapulco, Mexico.

Second Comptroller Maynard lays down the general principle that under the law the maximum limit of compensation to pension agents is \$2,000 per year, and that allowances over that amount apply only to clerk hire, rent, and other necessary expenses.

Democratic members of Congress and others who have access to the President and means of knowledge on the subject, do not believe that there is any possibility of an extra session of Congress now.

The officers of the Ordnance Corps are very much gratified with the performance of the new eight-inch steel rifle, now being tested at Sandy Hook. This gun was built at the West Point foundry of English and domestic steel.

Tuesday evening the Hon. Arthur MacArthur, associate justice of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, handed his resignation to President Cleveland, to take effect on April 1. Judge MacArthur was appointed July 19, 1870, from Wisconsin.

Mrs. Mary M. Yates, a granddaughter of Chief-Justice Marshall, was married Tuesday to Count Eugene Mikiewicz at the residence of Thomas W. Buckleys in Washington.

The Comptroller of the Currency has received notice that application will be made by the national banks for the designation of Chicago as a central reserve city under the new law.

The clerks of the Senate and House committees on appropriations find that the sums actually set aside by Congress aggregate \$47,387,144. Under the Mexican pension law 7,716 claims have been filed.

The President of the United States, Tuesday, sent the following message to Mrs. Beecher: Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher: Accept my heartfelt sympathy in this hour of your bereavement, with the hope that comfort may be vouchsafed from the heavenly source you know so well.

## POLITICAL.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, has appointed J. C. Bayles, of the Iron Age, president of the Board of Health.

The House of Representatives, of Massachusetts, Thursday afternoon by a vote of

97 to 61 defeated the woman-suffrage resolution.

The Republican convention of the Twenty-seventh Michigan Judicial District nominated the Hon. John Palmer as Circuit Judge on the 141st ballot.

The Indiana Supreme Court has denied Green Smith's petition for a rehearing in the Lieutenant Governorship case, holding that the Legislature only can settle that question.

Congressman William Springer and Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson will attend the dinner of the Boston Bay State Club. Mr. Springer is down for a speech. The club is composed of Democrats.

At Petoskey, Mich., the Democratic convention of the Thirtieth Judicial District nominated the Hon. Edwin S. Pratt, of Traverse City, for Circuit Judge.

Erastus Peck, of Jackson, Mich., has been nominated for Judge by the Ingham and Jackson county judicial convention.

## GENERAL.

Hon. E. F. Pillsbury died at his residence in Melrose, Mass., Tuesday night.

The Hon. W. P. Boscock, twice attorney-general of Virginia, died Monday, in Appomattox county, aged 80 years.

Captain James B. Eads, the famous engineer of St. Louis, Mo., died Tuesday at Nassau, West Indies.

Navigation was opened at Frankfort, Mich., Thursday by the departure of the propeller J. Dewar for Manistee, with passengers and freight.

P. D. Armour is in San Francisco, and confirms the report that he will not build cotton seed oil mills.

Hon. John C. New, of Indiana, reported very ill, in good health.

Mrs. Sarah M. E. Battels, President of the Ohio Department of the Woman's Relief corps, is being investigated on charges preferred by members of the corps.

Mary Baker, of Menon, Indiana, has not taken a mouthful of food for 158 days. Nothing keeps her alive but her strong determination to recover her health. She is merely a skeleton, and her death has been hourly expected for three months.

## FOREIGN.

The new German infantry regiments and battalions will be garrisoned almost exclusively in Alsace-Lorraine and Baden, along the Rhine.

Moonlighters wrecked the houses of ten tenants on Gen. Stewart's estate in West Clare, Ireland, because they refused to adopt the plan of campaign.

While the Standard's story about an attempt to assassinate the czar of Russia is denied, there seems to be no doubt that a widespread plot against his life has been discovered.

The London Standard claims to have received a cipher dispatch announcing an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate the Czar of Russia. The Russian ambassador discredits the report.

It is said that hundreds of people are financially ruined by the failure of the Mercantile bank at St. Johns, N. B.

Russian admirals have sent to General Boulanger a valuable sword inscribed, "Qui vivo La France et Boulanger."

The Pope on Monday conferred cardinal's hats upon the nuncios at Paris, Vienna, and Madrid, ex-Nuncio Masella of Lisbon, and the Archbishop of Ferrara.

Imposing naval maneuvers have begun at Toulon, France. The fleet numbers thirty-eight men-of-war, including nine ironclads. The principal object of the programme will be the attempt of the squadron to force the passage of an imaginary strait defended by torpedo boats.

M. Stambouloff, one of the Bulgarian Regency, has received a letter warning him that the Regents are to be assassinated. The letter is signed "The Revolutionary Committee."

Mr. Gladstone has informed his party that he himself will lead the opposition to the coercion bill in the English Parliament. The Liberals will continue their efforts against the bill until Easter, maintaining in the meantime an active agitation throughout the country.

The septenate bill was called up for second reading in the German reichstag Wednesday and passed. Paragraph 1 fixes the peace effective force from April 1, 1887, to March 31, 1894 at 28,400 men, exclusive of one-year volunteers. Paragraph 2 fixes the infantry at 534 battalions, the cavalry at 465 squadrons, the field artillery at 334 batteries, the foot artillery at 31 battalions, the pioneers at 19 battalions, and the trainmen at 15 battalions.

Mr. Wilkinson, the military correspondent of the Manchester, England Guardian, has been arrested at Crauw, Austrian Galicia, as a Russian spy. He was released after twelve hours' imprisonment.

The Welland Canal will be opened May 2 for vessels drawing twelve feet.

Great excitement was caused by the suspension of the Maritime bank at St. Johns, N. B., Tuesday. No particulars were given. This was immediately followed by the startling announcement of the failures of R. A. & J. Stewart and of C. B. E. & Co., of the same city, two of the largest lumber firms in that province. A perfect panic prevails in business circles.

## THE MARKETS.

## CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Choice to Prime	4.40	@ 5.25
Good Shipping	4.25	@ 5.00
Common	3.50	@ 4.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades	5.10	@ 5.80
Flour—Extra Spring	4.25	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	78 1/2	@ 79 1/2
CORN—No. 2	33 1/2	@ 34 1/2
OATS—No. 2	23 1/2	@ 24 1/2
POTATOES—New, per bu.	45	@ 52
BUTTER—Choice Cream	28	@ 30
Fine Dairy	24	@ 26
CHEESE—Full Cream Chd	12	@ 12 1/2
Full Cream, New	12 1/2	@ 12 3/4
EGGS—Fresh	14	@ 15
PORK—Mess	18.50	@ 18.75

## NEW YORK.

BEEVES—Choice to Prime	5.40	@ 5.50
HOGS	5.60	@ 5.85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90	@ 90 1/2
CORN—No. 2	49	@ 49 1/2
OATS—White	36 1/2	@ 37
PORK—New Mess	15.25	@ 15.50

## ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78	@ 78 1/2
CORN—Mixed	34	@ 34 1/2
OATS—Mixed	27	@ 28 1/2
PORK—New Mess	17.50	@ 18.00

## CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	83	@ 83 1/2
CORN—No. 2	39	@ 39 1/2
OATS—No. 2	30	@ 30 1/2
PORK—Mess	17.00	@ 18.00
HOGS	5.10	@ 5.80

## DETROIT.

WHEAT—No. 1 White	81 1/2	@ 81 3/4
Michigan Red	81 1/2	@ 81 3/4
CORN	39	@ 39 1/2
OATS	30	@ 30 1/2
CLAYTON SEED	4.25	@ 4.50

## RAILROAD HORROR.

Four Passenger Cars Go Through a Bridge, Falling Thirty Feet.

Sixty to Eighty Persons Killed and Wounded.

The accident which occurred on the Boston and Providence Railroad, between Rosindale and Forest Hill, on Monday morning, the 14th inst., was, as usual, full of horrors.

The 7 o'clock train from Dedham, consisting of seven cars and a baggage car, under charge of Conductor Tilden, broke through the bridge. The engine and three cars went over safely, but the four or five others fell through the bridge to the road beneath, a distance of thirty feet. The locomotive, which was the smoker, turned completely over and struck on top of the others, all being crushed almost out of shape.

It is stated that the bridge where the accident occurred is comparatively a new one, and that the accident was caused by a truck on one of the cars giving way, causing the car to strike against the abutment of the bridge. The smoking-car, after it fell, caught fire, but the fire department was promptly on hand and prevented any spread of the flames.

Many of the injured were taken to the hospitals in Boston, and some of the killed have not been identified. The train was crowded with working people, and the most intense excitement prevailed among their friends, who were anxious to learn the names of those killed and injured.

The engine, when his engine broke from the train, kept right on to Forest Hill and gave the alarm instead of stopping to ascertain the extent of the accident, and on that account it was possible to get assistance at once.

Superintendent Folsom says he does not know how many were killed or injured. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled, in some instances their heads being entirely severed from their bodies, and many of the bodies and crushed beyond recognition. The latest advice from the scene is that twenty-seven of the dead have been identified. There are five or six at the morgue that are almost impossible to identify. Not less than fifty persons were wounded, and many of them will die. Among these are many women. Conductor Tilden was among the killed.

How to get a Free Farm in Dakota. The two classes of land open for settlement are government and railroad lands. Nearly all the former, east of the Missouri River, which is first class, is now disposed of. There is, however, plenty of railroad land that can be bought at from two dollars to six dollars per acre, and on five years' time. The variation in price depends upon the quality and location. There are three ways to obtain government land; namely, by the Homestead Law, by pre-emption, and by timber culture.

Any person over twenty-one years of age, male or female, who is native born, or who, if not, has taken the first steps toward naturalization, may have the benefit of homestead with- in six months from the time of entering a homestead claim. The party so doing must put up a house of some sort, which he is willing to live in. He must live on the claim for five years, and pay from four to eight dollars for land-office fees. But he can get title at once by paying one dollar and twenty-five cents or two dollars and fifty cents per acre. Old soldiers have their time of war service subtracted from this term of residence.

"The Pre-emption Law requires some acts of improvement by the applicant," and filing papers at the cost of two dollars. After this "actual residence, cultivation of the soil, and payment at one dollar and twenty-five cents or two dollars and fifty cents per acre." On the payment you have two years and nine months of time. But title can be had "after six months' residence and cultivation if the payment is then made." The amount of land secured in these cases, as well as by the timber-culture claim, is one-quarter of a section, or one hundred and sixty acres. To obtain a timber claim the fees paid are fourteen dollars. After this the applicant breaks or plows five acres the first year, cultivates it the second year, and plants forest trees, cuttings, or seeds the third year; and beginning the second year breaks another five acres, and cultivates and plants the third and fourth years. After these ten acres of future woodland are started, they must be kept alive for four years more, or eight years from the date of his entry. If at that time he can show six thousand seven hundred and fifty healthy trees, he will be granted title upon paying four dollars' land-office fees. By proper management one person can sometimes get land by all these methods, or four hundred and eighty acres in all.—Joel Benton in the Cosmopolitan.

A Wandering Government Bond. A \$50 Government bond was recently found in this city, and reached its owner after a disappearance of nearly twenty-five years. During the rebellion a Chicagoan visited the army in the field, and while there was relieved of \$7,000 in Government bonds. As he had just purchased them, it was easy to obtain their numbers, and all bankers and brokers were warned against buying the stolen securities; nothing was heard of them until last month, when the \$50 bond was picked up on the streets of Chicago, as mentioned before. It was a good deal the worse for wear, but the numbers were deciphered, and in that way its owner was found, and he has just received a notice from Washington that it will be redeemed.—Chicago Evening Journal.

An Interesting Insect. The insect was of a bright emerald green color, three inches long. It had a face like a death's head, with large protruding eyes, which it rolled about in a most comical manner. Its forelegs resembled arms with hands, which it held up on either side of its face like a horrified old woman. Altogether it is most ludicrous. It is called by the inhabitants the "Hottentot God." The Cairns are very superstitious about it, believing that it is the forerunner of death.—Durban Letter.

Secretary Manning has had under consideration a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health, but has finally abandoned the design. Treasurer Jordan, after being relieved of his official responsibilities, will sail for Europe on business connected with the new bank.

Assortment of chickens in his neighborhood and takes good care of them; but, with all his wealth, he keeps no horses. Mrs. Thurman is afraid to ride and her husband does not care to.



## COUNTRY LIFE AND WORK.

### THROUGH DARKNESS.

One night the Angel Gabriel,  
Seated in Paradise apart,  
Heard the low, loving voice of God  
In answer to a human heart.

"Em'nest must this servant be  
Who to the most high is so true,  
Whose spirit, lead to last below,  
Already is with him on high."

He hastened overland and sea  
To find this man—he went like light,  
But found him not in earth or heaven,  
Through all the watches of the night.

"O Lord! direct me to this man  
That is so near and dear to thee."  
"The man thou speakest of, O Lord,  
Thou shalt find in yonder vale."

Straitway to the paxodæa sped  
The line ruled One, and looking there  
Beheld before an idol grim  
A solitary man at prayer.

"Canst thou regard this man, O Lord,  
Who to an idol, rays, not thee?"  
"I have forgot his ignorance,  
Since he through darkness has found me."

—R. H. Stoddard.

### UNSALTED BUTTER.

It is a unsalted rule, that every thing should go to market as soon as it is ready to ship. This rule applies with particular force to such a perishable article as butter. It can be kept, but it requires some latitude of language to even call such butter sweet. To make it keep longer than thirty days, it must have a liberal allowance of salt to neutralize the effects of the buttermilk that cannot always be gotten out. The French and English markets for the highest grades of butter, require that no salt whatever be put in it. The best markets of this country are tending in the same direction. The higher the price paid for the butter, the less salt will be tolerated in it. Such butter is very hard to make, and must be marketed and should be eaten within four or five days from the churn. The compensation for this haste and extra labor is that more of it is consumed, and the price is generally much above that of the highest market quotations. We have heretofore described the process of making "granular butter." This is simply butter which is chilled in the churn when it is in the mustard-seed or wheat grain condition, before it has gathered into larger masses. The buttermilk is drawn off and cold water, or even ice water added. Then it is washed with cold water removed from the churn to a barrel or stone jar, and then it is filled up with strong brine. Before shipping, the first brine should be changed, as it will dissolve considerable casein and look turbid, and a second brine will probably remain clear. While in the brine, the butter must be covered by a circular piece of wood, nearly fitting the barrel, or by a plate if it is to be kept submerged. Such butter will keep for weeks, and when removed from the brine and washed with water, becomes virtually "sweet butter," and is easily worked into rolls or prints to suit the market. If worked without washing out the brine, the very slight flavor of salt is to our taste an improvement.

### THE MUD DISEASE

The season has come when horses will be continually subject to muddy imbs. If not attended to the unsightliness ends in scratches, which often run into grease, sometimes difficult to cure. Many otherwise good farmers seem to be at sea as to the proper means of preventing the attack, as well as the cure. Common scratches are simply the result of want of proper care and cleaning, and may readily be cured by a wash of strong caustic soap-suds, followed with a poultice, one-fourth pound ground slippery elm to one ounce of salt. After this application wash the limbs twice a day with a weak solution of salt and vinegar.

If however, the disease has run into grease a mild cathartic should be given as an alternative, for there is generally more or less liability to blood poisoning in this form of the disease. The cathartic may consist of five drachms aloes and one drachm each of gentian and ginger. Form into a thumb-shaped ball with soap or sirup and administer, thrusting it well back on the tongue. The medicine having operated, give a teaspoonful of powdered saltpetre in the food morning and night for three or four days. Apply a hot poultice once a day to the inflamed parts, sprinkling powdered charcoal over each poultice. Continue until the inflammation is all gone. Then if the parts are washed with tepid water often enough to keep them clean and the following lotion is applied three times a day, the animal should soon be sound. The lotion is composed of one ounce of sugar of lead dissolved in one pint of water. When applying the lotion give a tablespoonful of epsom salts in the feed once a day, and if proud flesh appears destroy it by applying burnt alum to the parts.

### BROOM CORN.

This is a crop that may be handled with profit in this region with proper attention. A broom-corn grower of experience gives these rules for securing a crop of good material. The ground should be plowed at least nine inches deep, and ten inches is still better, and the harrow and roller should be used until the soil is as fine as road dust, for it is no use to plant it in clods.

The grower must know himself what way he wants it planted, whether in hills or drills. I think to drill gives the best results. I drill three feet eight inches between rows, and eighteen inches in the row, and leave three to five stalks in a hill. If you want good long corn the cultivating should be the same as field corn, and bear in mind that it must be kept clean. Unless you do, it will do you no good to plant it.

A critical period in the growing is the turning down; that is, to turn the broom down to the ground, so that it will not get crooked. If the broom is very heavy it should be done when the top is about half out, and it must have at least six inches of stalk to it, for the broom-maker must have that much to work on. Broom that is very short should have a little more. After it commences to shoot, some of it will be ready to turn down in about three days, and sometimes more, according to the weather. The harvesting part is very particular, for the reason that it must be saved perfectly green, and it must not have any rust on it, if we want to get the best market price. It will weigh the most when the bloom just begins to fall, and it should then

be cut at once (I do not mean the whole patch, only that which is ripe.) It should be done in the morning early, while the dew is on, and put in the shade to cure. Put it up in the barn-lord and spread it out. Do not put more than three layers on top of each other; if you have room lay them down only just one thick and they will dry sooner. You can prepare it for market at any time, and it will be nice and green.

### COST OF PRODUCING MILK.

Recently results have been published of experiments to determine the cost of producing milk in which the methods seem to us very faulty and defective so far as determining with any degree of accuracy this question or presenting results of any practical value. A certain number of cows will be selected for say experiments lasting a month, an accurate account will be kept of the amount and value of all food consumed by them and the quantity of milk produced, and from these data the cost per quart of milk is figured out. But such methods take no account of the fact that cows vary in the amount of milk they give according to the time from last calving, and for a longer or shorter period before calving they give dry, but have to be fed all the same. Now if a number of cows of average quality were selected for experiment which should last a year, or from one calving till the next, and an accurate account kept of the cost of keeping and the amount of milk produced it would furnish data from which the cost to the average dairyman, of producing milk could be determined with sufficient accuracy to be of practical value. In all these experiments it has been assumed that the value of the manure solid and liquid, would pay the cost of attendance and care. But this is simply loose guessing. It may be worth that and may be a great deal more according to locality.

### SOWING THE SEED.

When a single grain plant has plenty of room and rich soil it will often tiller so surprisingly as to astonish any one who sees it. We have seen occasional oat plants in corn or barley, where twenty or more stalks, each bearing it panicle of grain, came evidently from a single seed. Farmers who make a practice of sowing a bushel and a half of oats, or one bushel of wheat per acre, get a good crop as those who sow twice as much. Yet other farmers who have sown a larger quantity find their crops diminished when they suddenly reduce it. This suggests the idea that the tendency to tiller in grain is partly hereditary and seed from grain in which the habit was well established should be much more prolific than that continually grown from thick seeding. It may be indeed that we shall yet grow seed grain in giving each plant abundance of room, and then sowing the seed thus grown in the usual manner, only a little less heavily per acre. Suppose, for example, that Indian corn had always been grown by broad cast seeding, and that we depended for seed on chance, rubbings of ears grown by this method. Would not the plan of growing seed corn in hills be regarded as an immense improvement? Who can say that an equal gain is not to be made in wheat seed by a like change in method of growing.—*American Cultivator.*

### WATCH THE CROPS.

No time of the farmer is more profitably spent than that which he spends in close observation among his growing crops. By frequent and careful examinations, he not only learns the progress of crops under different conditions, but he also discovers, at an early period, the presence of an old or a new enemy. Many crops have been nearly ruined because of a neglect to watch the coming of an enemy, and many a field has been overrun by weeds because the owner has neglected to keep over it a watchful eye; many crops have been greatly reduced in value, because for the want of observation it has been permitted to over-ripen. In fact, in whatever stage of growth a crop may be in, it demands a constant watchfulness, and the closer the observation the greater will be the power to prevent a failure and insure success.

### FOR THE SCRAP BOOK.

Carefulness goes a great way in winter feeding.

A well wintered animal is a good deal more than half summered.

Twenty sheep will do better in a yard than more. This means that smaller herds are best.

American beef in England, when it is called Scotch, brings four cents more a pound.

Ayrshire steers make fine beef. They have less bone than the larger breeds. They are the pony breed.

Mangers for horses and cattle should not be too high. The nearer the floor they are the better.

It is reported from Maine that the English sparrows are growing white, as a result of their becoming acclimated. White feathers have been often noticed this winter on the sparrows.

As feed for young stock no grain gives better returns for the number of pounds than oats of good quality.

### Amputating a Man's Tongue.

Philip Scott, of Arch street, yesterday afternoon underwent a very delicate operation that was successfully performed by Dr. F. H. Fisk. It consisted in having his tongue, which had become entirely eaten up with an epithelial cancer, taken entirely out. The patient was placed under the influence of ether, when the physician split the chin bone, and cutting the tissues free from the floor of the tongue, it was drawn sufficiently to admit of passing a curved needle around and under the base of the tongue. The ends of the needle were bent together, and an assistant held them while a platinum wire was inserted outside and slightly beneath the needle. A galvanic cautery battery was then used, and the tongue was literally severed from its fastenings by electricity. The operation was performed, without the loss of a drop of blood, in about forty minutes. Dr. L. F. Classis assisting.—*Albany Argus.*

Jennie June has seen the women of all nations, and has made up her mind that American women stand at the head for health, complexion, taste, and good temper. She believes that American men should patronize home enterprises

### Senator Vest's Game of Poker.

Years ago Senator Vest, when a young man, occasionally indulged in the the fascinating game which we know is thoroughly understood in all its details in Clinton County more especially Lathrop. Well, once on a time Vest had tried a case in a little county seat and received a large fee for clearing his man. So much money in the hands of the young lawyer was as tempting to the denizens as a cool watermelon to a hungry nigger. The result was a game of poker was gotten up. The boys intended to fleece Vest, and of course "stacked" the cards. They had no floor but some fresh dry wheat straw. It was a five-handed game, and a dry-goods box served as a table. It happened to be a jack pot, and Vest opened it on three queens. The cards being fixed, the other fellows had better hands and of course raised before the draw. Vest stood the raise and drew two cards. As luck would have it he got the other queen. The betting commenced and grew exceedingly warm. They would raise the young lawyer and he would see them and go a little better. An outsider, who stood in with the gang, looked over Vest's shoulder and saw what a formidable hand he had.

He held up four fingers, shook his head and in other ways tried to warn his friends. But to no purpose. He saw that Vest would break the crowd, so he lit a match and set the straw floor on fire and told them to run for dear life. That cool head which serves him so well now in the great debates of the Senate, and which never let him become rattled, did not desert him then. With one hand he raked in the booty, with the other he exhibited his lovely queens, and was he went out of the door with his coat-lap on fire he said: "Let her burn; the pot is mine."

An hour or two afterward he sat in the hotel surrounded by a crowd of friends. He told them that the manner in which they weighed hogs in Arkansas was to tie the two boxes on the ends of a pole and balance it across a rail fence. The hog was placed in one box and the other one was filled with rocks until they balanced. The weight of the hog was ascertained by guessing at the weight of the rocks. Vest then lazily closed his near eye and slowly elevated the brow of the off one, a comical facial expression so peculiar to himself, and remarked that he was of the opinion that some people in that town knew as little about playing poker as the people of Arkansas did about weighing hogs. The crowd all laughed but the shed burners, and they put on a sickly grin and went out and smiled.—*Lathrop (Mo.) Monitor.*

### Used Gunpowder for Tea.

Once when Julius Caesar was very thirsty he made inquiries and found that there was no tea to be had. Julius wanted tea, and to a man in his position the fact that English Breakfast was not in existence at that wee sma' hour of the world's history was of no consequence. He donned his hat and sent for his wife Calphurnia was out of tea. There was no disguising the fact.

"Slave," said she to an attendant, "go to the corner grocery and ask for a pound of their best black tea—and, sirrah, tell them to put a handful of gunpowder into it."

I don't think Calphurnia said "sirrah," but Shakespeare makes several equally unfortunate mistakes.

"Hold!" she cried. "Take this money and see he does not cheat you in the weight."

The slave sped to the corner grocery.

"My lord and master Caesar, wants some black tea, and please put a handful of gunpowder into it."

"Gunpowder!" quoth the Roman grocerman.

"Gunpowder. Ye heard me, did ye not?"

"Well, if it must be it must be."

Calphurnia brought an alcohol lamp in and boiled the water before her august husband. As she put in a teaspoonful of tea for each cup into the pot a few specks fell on the burning wick. They went off with a bang.

"Woman, what mean you? Socialism? Is this conspiracy? Fetch forth the slave who sold me this tea."

And they took the grocerman and strung him up on the spot. I tell this story in this classic form to give it appearance of age. It happened, barring the people mentioned, out at the Mission (Dolores) last week. The people there are at the mercy of a grocerman who has never heard of gunpowder tea.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

### A Wonderful Clock.

The renowned horologist of Villigen in the Black Forest, Christian Martin, has just completed a clock, which, as a marvel of construction, probably surpasses all that has hitherto been achieved in the clock making art. The clock is three and a half meters high, two and three quarters broad, and set in a magnificent Gothic case. It shows the seconds, minutes, quarter hours, hours, days, weeks, months, the four seasons of the year, the years, and leap years until the last second of the year 9999 A. D. The clock is not only chronological, but geographical, and shows the right time, by comparison, in every latitude of the northern and southern hemispheres. It records the successive phases of the moon; and it strikes the minutes as well as the quarters and hours.

The mass of automatic machinery in it will seem stupendous, even to those who have seen the splendid specimens of local Black Forest clockmaking in the public clockmaker's hall at Tribrary, Furtwangen and other places, and the great clock on the opposite side of the Rhine, in Strassburg cathedral. There are multitudes of working figures, representing the life of man, the creed of Christendom, and the old Roman and German mythologies. There are sixty different personages to strike the sixty minutes—the guardian angel, death as a skeleton, the twelve apostles, the ages

of man, the four seasons, twelve signs of the zodiac, the seven Teutonic deities—after which our days of the week are named—and many others.

During the night hours, winter and summer, a night watchman comes forward and blows the hour on his horn. At sunrise a cock appears and crows lustily. The cuckoo, the inevitable ornament of a Black Forest clock, remains concealed in the works of Herr Martin's clock until spring. The great face of the clock has thirty two distinct compartments. A whole series of moveable pictures are exhibited in succession by the works representing in turn the seven days of creation and the fourteen "Stations of the Cross." A little sacristan rings a bell in the spire, and then kneels down and folds his hands. The musical works, always a great feature in the Black Forest clock have a sweet, flute-like tone.

### Poisoned by a Cobra.

The Morning Star, of Jaffna, in Ceylon, reports the death of the taxidermist of the Victoria museum in that town from the bite of a cobra, under curious circumstances. While feeding a cobra, which was harmless from previous extraction of the poison bag, it suddenly bit his hand. For a few minutes he took no notice, thinking the bite harmless, but pain in a naseau soon began. Carbolic acid was applied, ligatures were bound round the arm, and an incision was made at the bite, and the blood of the arm was wholly removed. Various antidotes were used, but the unfortunate man lost the power of speech, and breathing entirely ceased. Artificial restoration was therefore resorted to, and this operation was unceasingly continued for nine hours, when at last the patient made an attempt to breathe and soon regained consciousness enough to make his wants known.

He steadily improved until the Friday, the accident having taken place on a Wednesday, and then astonished those around him by stating that during the severe operation of Wednesday night he was conscious of all that was taking place, but was unable to make his feelings known, not having power over a single muscle. It would seem that not those of the nerves of motion, but those of feeling; for he could hear and feel, although the physician, even by touching the eye-ball, could get no response either of feeling or consciousness. His partial recovery was, however, followed by a high fever and inflammation of the lungs, and he died, perfectly conscious, on the following Sunday.

### The Richest American Actress.

Lotta owns in her own name and without incumbrances the Park Theatre in Boston and the International Hotel property in front of that place of amusement. For this she paid \$350,000 in cool cash in addition to \$25,000 that she paid Henry E. Abbey for the moveable property it contained, such as scenery, furniture, carpets, etc., opera-chairs, and gas-fixtures. The theatre is said to be the best stocked in this country. There are over twelve complete sets of stage furniture, one costing \$800, another \$500, another \$350, and so on.

In addition to the scenery in the theatre, over forty complete sets were found stored in an outside warehouse. All these "properties" were estimated to be worth not less than \$50,000, so that prudent Miss Lotta and her man, with the way financial eye, were not driving a bad bargain. In addition to this Lotta has \$100,000 invested in different manufactories and dwelling-houses in New York and Harlem. She has one house and lot covering nearly a square and originally costing \$90,000. She has a house and property on Staten Island, and in Akron, Chicago, Kansas City, and San Francisco. Add to all this the \$400,000 worth of jewelry, and you'll see that the sum of \$1,000,000 does not fully represent her possessions.—*Boston Letter.*

### Lady Experts on the Violin.

There are two young Southern ladies of more than ordinary musical talent who are devoting themselves to the study of the violin under the best masters to be had in this country. One is Miss Duke, the daughter of that dashing cavalryman, Gen. Basil Duke of Kentucky, who married the beautiful and spirited sister of Gen. John Morgan, the famous partisan leader, and whose remarkable exploits in the Civil War form a thrilling feature of the great struggle. Miss Duke is now here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Zane of Louisville, who had taken a house here for the winter. At the musicale given at Justice Matthews' this accomplished young lady played with a degree of artistic feeling and finished skill several moreaux which require the utmost culture and advanced technique. Another is Miss Maud Tarleton, of Baltimore, formerly of Mobile, Ala., who has been studying about four years or more, and possesses a touch of peculiar delicacy, firmness, strength, and passion.—*Washington Letter.*

### Photographing a Bullet in Flight.

Pall Mall Gazette: Dr. Riegler of Pesth has just made a very curious experiment in photography, and one that to many people will appear incredible. He has photographed a bullet after it had been fired from a rifle, and while it was proceeding with a velocity of 440 metres—rather more than a quarter of a mile—a second. A Wendt infantry rifle was the weapon selected for the purpose of conducting the experiment, which was in every way successful, a perfect reproduction of the bullet being the result. A horse at full gallop, a swallow in its flight, and even a flash of lightning have succumbed to the photographer's art, but his last triumph is still more marvelous.

### Bogus Treasures.

The Paris Intransigent states that the famous treasure of Hue, captured by Gen. de Courcy in the Imperial Palace and sent to France, and which was supposed to be worth 15,000,000 francs, turns out on examination to be of no value at all. The supposed bars of silver are simply lead.

### Fire-Fly Lamps.

"Why, Lionel, what are you trying to do?" asked his mother, coming into a dark room the other evening where she discovered him. There he sat by the table trying to read by the light of a dozen or so of fire-flies under a glass.

"Trying a few experiments," he replied, soberly; "I think I've discovered a way to lessen gas bills, if I could only feed those little fellows to make them grow larger."

"I'm afraid you will fail, like some other great inventors," she said; "for the money saved on gas you would soon have to spend on spectacles. Now if you lived in the West Indies, Lionel, you could get plenty of large sized ones, and you would only need five or six of them under a glass to enable you to read the smallest print. Your uncle told me once that when he visited St. Domingo he saw many people use them in place of candles, putting several of them in a glass vessel. He also said that at one of their festivals he saw many of the women wearing them on their dresses for ornaments."

"Or headlights; quite attractive!" interrupted the boy, laughing.

"And a headlight or torch will attract these insects, too," continued his mother. "While your uncle was in the Indies, the mosquitoes almost devoured him during the nights, and one time when he was complaining to a native, that person advised him to use a torch and catch a lot of the fireflies to keep the mosquitoes away. The hint was at first treated as a joke, but finally he began to experiment with them, and found that the large fireflies, when turned loose in a room full of mosquitoes, would chase them around and make havoc among them. After this discovery he was never much troubled with the pests. But let's go out upon the veranda and watch the thousands of them flying around."

"I guess I will," he replied, "for I cannot see very well by the light."

The air seemed full of them. They darted hither and thither, flashing their tiny lights like a magnificent display of fireworks. Occasionally one would be seen flying through the air and throwing out a long, lingering glow, which appeared like the tail of a very small comet, while down toward the river the scene was perfectly grand.

"Millions of them! Wonderful!" were the exclamations.

### The Trade Dollar.

The Senate bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollar, which was passed in the house of Representatives by a vote of 174 to 36 provides that for a period of six months after its passage trade dollars, if not defaced, mutilated or stamped shall be received at their face value for all dues to the United States. The coin shall then be retired from circulation. During the same period such mutilated coins will also be received at the Treasury for a like amount of standard silver dollars or subsidiary coinage. All the trade dollars so redeemable must be re-coined into standard silver dollars or subsidiary coinage, but such recoinage shall not be considered as part of the silver billion required to be purchased monthly and coined into standard dollars. The bill repeals all laws authorizing the issuance of trade dollars. This dollar at first was worth more than 100 cents, at the then ruling rate for silver, and it was for some time the only silver dollar in circulation. Its coinage was begun in 1874, and it was demonetized in 1876. The total coinage has been \$36,000,000, of which \$31,000,000 was at the San Francisco and Carson mints on the Pacific coast, and the other \$5,000,000, at the Philadelphia mint. Over \$26,000,000 were exported to the west, and the director of the mint estimates that there are \$7,000,000 in this country.

### Witty and Wise.

They have been having a series of dancing parties in the staid old town of Amherst, N. H., concerning which a correspondent writing to the Nashua Telegraph, says: "These dances have been kept upon as purely a moral basis as practicable." We should like to know about how much morality is "practicable" at a dance in Amherst.

*Love's Coveting.* No doubt this is a wise remark: "Polish is not piety, refinement is not religion, manners are not morals." Nevertheless they are not to be disparaged when they accompany these excellent possessions.—*Gospel Age.*

Says the Rev. Dr. A. E. Owen: "The largest thing in this world is the heart of a converted man. Drop the continent of America into a converted heart and it will rattle."—*Richmond Religious Herald.*

### Cure for Rheumatism.

That electric well or pit in Taliaferro County, Georgia, continues to cure severe cases of chronic rheumatism. The well is located on the side of a small mountain four miles from the Sharon Station, on the Georgia Railroad. It was dug last summer in search for gold. It is six or eight feet square and about fourteen feet deep, the bottom being covered over with loose boards and a rude carpet. Four chairs are at the bottom for persons to sit in. The owner has built a small house over the well. There is nothing like a shock, only a tingling sensation like that caused by a very weak current from a galvanic battery. The sensation is felt whether one touches the walls or not.

### He Was Caught Napping.

Wife—"What did you think of that hat Miss Fussanfeather wore to church this morning?"

Husband—"I didn't notice Miss Fussanfeather's hat."

"It's very funny you didn't see it. She sat directly in front of you."

"Well, suppose she did. Do you suppose I go to church to look at women's hats?"

"Well, my dear, it's the same hat Miss Fussanfeather wore to the theatre last night, and which you claimed obstructed your view of the stage."

Husband concludes that he was caught napping.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### A MEMORIAL DAY.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered the following in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, recently, taking for his text: "And four thousand praised the Lord."—[I. Chronicles, xliii, 4. This day shall be unto you for a memorial.—[Exodus, xii, 14.

When, week before last, the communicant membership of this church passed into the 4,000, now reaching 4,051, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the 4,000 of our communicant membership would like the 4,000 of the ancient temple make it their lifetime business to praise the Lord. Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commemorated the deliverance of the children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, dreging the enemy but saving the Israelites, because on the door-posts of their dwellings were sprinkled the blood of a lamb.

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## The Ypsilantian.

The republican convention for this judicial circuit, held at Dundee last Thursday, unanimously nominated E. D. Kline, of Ann Arbor, for Circuit Judge, and appointed a committee of five to sit on him and hold him on the track. That is the kind of a candidate the people want—a man who has to be held on the track, rather than one who cannot be kept off by all the precautions they are able to take. It is an ideal case of the office seeking the man in spite of himself, and the convention refused to listen for a moment to Mr. Kline's positive protestations. The committee referred to is also to serve as the republican district committee for the ensuing six years, and is composed of J. F. Lawrence and A. W. Hamilton of Ann Arbor, Wm. M. Osband of Ypsilanti, H. A. Lockwood and O. A. Critchett of Monroe.

Here's another ticket for Michigan. The union labor party held a convention at Lansing, Tuesday, and nominated for short term Justice O'Brien, J. Atkinson, and John C. Blanchard for the long term; and W. H. Hamilton of Otsego and W. G. Baumgardner of Manistee, for Regents. All but the last are on the greenback ticket. This district was unrepresented in the convention, but was given a place on the central committee, with John O. Zable of Monroe.

Rev. Thomas Holmes, editor and publisher of the Chelsea Herald, refers to the fact that his paper is not half supported by the citizens of Chelsea, and says that it will take but a few more weeks of such treatment to close up his office. The Herald is a good, clean, reliable paper, and as such deserves the cordial support of the town in which it is published. Chelsea cannot afford to have it discontinued or to have its management changed.

The Detroit papers are evidently determined to thoroughly cure their readers of the base ball mania and make even a mention of the game provocative of disgust and odium. They give columns of silly, nonsensical stuff in relation to the players, suitable, perhaps, for saloon gossip or discussion by semi-idiotic dudes, but which is certainly not worthy of place in respectable newspapers.

Another railroad horror occurred last Monday, a local passenger train on the Boston & Providence road going through a bridge, killing about thirty passengers and injuring many more. The cars were saved from burning by a neighboring fire engine, but the passengers were crushed and torn in pieces by the breaking cars in a manner rarely known.

As anticipated in a paragraph on our editorial page, the Illinois House failed to pass the prohibition amendment, yesterday. There were 91 yeas and 50 nays—waiting 9 of two thirds of a full House.

Governor Luce Evidently Knew.

Last Monday afternoon Officer Breault went to the Cass school and took six revolvers from as many boys.

A Distinguished Jurist.

Judge James V. Campbell is one of the most distinguished jurists in the country. He is a man of broad culture, of keen logical powers, and of wide sympathies. He was nominated on his merits.

Put This and That Together.

The Lever (Chicago prohibition organ) Feb. 9. During the amendment campaign in Michigan we propose to drop the question of party prohibition in the main and devote ourselves almost entirely to the discussion of the fundamental principles involved in the contest in that state.

The Lever, Feb. 9.

Keep it before the people that the republican party has pooled issues with the liquor traffic; that the men who vote with that party vote for the perpetuation of the traffic, and that no man who votes that way can intelligently pray he votes.

Outgrown at Both Ends.

If the report of the Normal school committees can avail, that institution will no longer be kept, as the committee now say it is, in the condition of the boy who had outgrown his clothes at both ends. Sixty thousand dollars is asked for a new building and \$10,000 for the library. The committee has figured that while at the university there are 43 books for each student, at the normal school there are but 12. It should be an encouragement to the legislature to increase the school's library fund, because not only of the excellent foundation already laid, but also of the systematic management and effective workings of the book resources already at the command of the scholars.

Dr. W. Pavey, Specialist.

of Hillsdale, will visit Ypsilanti Monday and Tuesday, March 21 and 22. Consultation parlors at Neat House. Chronic cases a specialty. 275

You will never regret sending three cent stamps to pay postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work; 100 pages, colored illustrations; of great value to every family. 785

Real Estate for Horses.

Wanted to exchange, house and lot, build a new, and new barn, for horses. Address Box 509, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. DENICE.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis's feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more of wood.

P. H. Devore, Congress street, south side, he quarries for chert apples, potatoes, rolled oats, granulated corn meal, Graham and buckwheat flour.

## Press Notices of "Glimpses."

Graphically Written.

Ypsilanti Sentinel.

"Glimpses," is the title of a neatly printed and tastefully bound volume by Mr. G. C. Smith, of THE YPSILANTIAN. It is a series of brief sketches of scenes, places, and experiences, during and since the war, within the observation of the author. These "glimpses" are graphically written, and present their subjects clearly to the reader. Mr. Smith's style is very neat and perspicuous, and no one can fail to read the book with pleasure. The book is not published for fame or profit so much as to place its matter in a form more permanent than the files of a newspaper, and leave a pleasant memento of the author among personal friends and patrons. A small edition only has been published, and copies may be had at 50 cents each.

Well Pleased With It.

Ann Arbor Argus.

It merits a much larger review than we have time to give it this week. It is well worth reading, and we have been so well pleased with it that we are reading every page in the book.

Correspondence at Its Best.

Detroit Free Press.

"Glimpses of Places and People and Things," is the title of a modest but attractive little volume which bears upon its title page the name of Geo. C. Smith, of THE YPSILANTIAN. It is made up almost exclusively of letters written during the war and since, to the Cazenovia Republican, the Cambridge (Ill.) Chronicle, and other papers; and while they have all the sketchiness which is the inevitable characteristic of newspaper correspondence, they have also the crispness and attractiveness which belong to such correspondence at its best.

A Bouquet of Gems.

Jackson (Ohio) Standard.

One of the prettiest little books ever issued is "Glimpses," published by THE YPSILANTIAN, at Ypsilanti, Michigan. The work is made up of gems in the way of correspondence, notes of travel, poetry, and journalistic matter generally. It is as entertaining in matter as it is artistic in appearance, and would be a neat addition to any library. It is a bouquet of gems.

From First to Last a Credit.

Kewanee (Illinois) Courier.

We have received from Mr. Geo. C. Smith, of Ypsilanti, Mich., formerly well known all over this country as editor of the Cambridge Chronicle, a neatly bound volume entitled "Glimpses of Places and People and Things," of which the veteran editor is the author. The book is made up of pleasantly written letters which have been previously published in various newspapers from 1861 to 1886. In subjects it is varied, extending from his army experiences, and life at the capital, to adventures in the Rocky Mountains and upon the western prairies in early days. A few choice poems close the book, which is from first to last a credit to its author. It is published by THE YPSILANTIAN press, and is a specimen of most excellent book making.

Should Meet With Good Sale.

Orion (Illinois) Times.

Mr. Smith is a pleasing sketch and letter writer, and his brilliant descriptive powers are seen and admired by the reader of "Glimpses." The book should meet with a good sale among the author's many old friends and subscribers.

"Glimpses" furnished from this office, and at the bookstores of E. Samson, Frank Smith, and Rogers, at 50 cents per copy.

Found.

A pocket book containing a sum of money has been found and left at THE YPSILANTIAN office. The owner can secure it by calling and proving property.

Farm for Sale.

100 acres, 24 miles from Ypsilanti, good buildings and well watered, for full particulars enquire at this office.

Go to Trim, McGregor & Co., No. 2 Union Block, if you want bargains.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. F. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT.

ARTICLE IV.

Sec. 49. The manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt, or vinous liquors in this state, except for medicinal, mechanical, chemical, or scientific purposes, is prohibited, and no property rights in such spirituous, malt, or vinous liquors shall be deemed to exist, except the right to manufacture or sell for medicinal, mechanical, chemical, or scientific purposes, under such restrictions and regulations as may be provided by law. The legislature shall enact such suitable penalties for the suppression of the manufacture, sale and keeping for sale or gift of intoxicating liquors, except as herein specified.

FORM OF BALLOT.

"Amendment to the constitution relative to the prohibition of the manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt or vinous liquors and the right of property therein—Yes." or "Amendment to the constitution relative to the prohibition of the manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt or vinous liquors and the right of property therein—No."

THE SALARY AMENDMENT.

ARTICLE IX.

Sec. 1. The judges of the circuit courts shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the Governor an annual salary of five thousand dollars; the State treasurer an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the secretary of State an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the commissioner of the land office an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the attorney general an annual salary of thirty thousand dollars; the superintendent of public instruction an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; payable in the same manner as that in which such salaries have heretofore been paid.

FORM OF BALLOT.

"Amendment to the constitution relative to salaries of state officers—Yes." or "Amendment to the constitution relative to salaries of state officers—No."

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

In pursuance of the statutes of Michigan in relation to Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, being Chapter 182, Compiled Laws of 1882, notice is hereby given that the undersigned citizens of Ypsilanti propose to form an incorporated company for the purpose of mutual insurance of the property of its members against loss by fire or damage by lightning, and to insure any and every class of building and contents in cities and villages and counties of Washtenaw, Wayne, and Lenawee in accordance with the laws of this state and the charter and by-laws to be adopted by said company. Application for insurance may be made at the office of F. H. Hinkley, Liable block, Ypsilanti, Mich., at which place there will be a meeting for the transaction of business every Tuesday evening, at seven o'clock. Dated, Ypsilanti, Mich., Feb. 1, 1887. Franklin Hinkley, John Howland, Norris S. Hall, P. Goodrich, Spencer L. Shaw, Charles McCormick, J. Frank Smith, Nicholas Cordary, Geo. W. Kishlar.

## Normal Items.

Miss Hattie Holmes is again in school; she has been teaching in the country near this place.

Mr. Coe severed his official connection with the boys Friday morning in a few well chosen remarks which were highly appreciated by the boys. Monday morning immediately succeeding chapel Mr. Robbins in behalf of the boys presented him a large easy chair for his sanctum. Mr. Coe during his three year's stay at the Normal has made many friends and no enemies. He has made an excellent "watch" for the "gentlemen's study hall." Prof. Weeks succeeds him in charge of the study hall for the next ten weeks. Miss Dora DeCilly leaves this week to teach at Caro.

Prof. D'Ooge was at Grand Rapids Monday to see his father who is still very ill with pneumonia.

Prof. Geo. Key will take charge of the classes recently vacated by Prof. Coe.

A "Prohibitory Amendment" vote among the gentlemen stood: Yes, 136; No, 23.

Mr. Fred Lamb, E. Jay Martin and Mr. Overholt have returned and will finish the year. All have been teaching.

C. M. Kendall, Superintendent of Jackson city schools, accompanied by five of his teachers, visited the Practice school Wednesday afternoon.

At the regular Faculty meeting, Tuesday, the following commencement speakers were elected: Misses Kittie Stewart, Kate Major, Eliza McDonald, Jean McDiarmid, Jessie Rogers, and Messrs. C. M. Robbins, Evan Essery, H. W. McIntosh, C. D. McLough, H. D. Thompson.

Pittsfield.

Jake Wallace has removed to Flat Rock.

Joseph Cady and wife of Belleville have made Pittsfield their home. Mr. Cady will work one of his father's farms this summer.

Mrs. Holden, accompanied by her son and daughter, will make her home for the summer with her elder daughter, Mrs. Sidney Rathfon. They will return to Florida after they have settled the estate of the late Mr. Holden.

Laurel Press will teach in district No. 3 this spring.

March 25 is the date of J. Stierlie's auction.

Rawsonville.

Eliza Fell is visiting friends in Canton.

Chas. W. Ward has moved to Ypsilanti to work in the paper mill.

Col. and other western pieces soon. Alonzo Eaton of Detroit was the guest of Caleb Eaton and family last Sunday.

Roberts & Rogers is the name of our new millinery. They pay the highest cash prices for wearing hats and coats.

Rev. Mr. Whiting has been holding revival meetings at the M. E. church the past two weeks.

The town board from Belleville did not have much to say at the bridge meeting last Tuesday. Too near election.

John Zebell is about to become a resident of Sumpter, having traded his residence for the Fay property.

Where is the mill that offered to fill in the dyke for the new bridge for six cents per yard? Echo answers, where?

Stony Creek.

Mrs. E. B. Stone is on the sick list.

The Presbyterians are to have a social at Mr. J. Calhoun's Friday evening. No art gallery this time. Everybody come.

The prohibitory amendment meeting at the M. E. church was a decided success. Many were convinced that the demise of the saloon was at hand.

Messrs. Dan Murray and D. Witt Buckley have lately arrived from Kentucky with a fine stock horse.

The readiness of some people to kick a man when down was well illustrated by last week's correspondence. The impression on the minds of many will doubtless be changed when it is known that Willie Smith, who committed suicide took the wheat to obtain medical aid for a sick sister.

The correspondent of last week must have been so enraptured with the music and recitations given by the Misses Chapman, P. M. Sheld, and Messrs Palmer and Lambert at N. Redner's entertainment that he thought it enough to only announce their presence, knowing that wherever they are the company are sure to be delightfully entertained.

Saline.

The funeral of Dr. Daniel Hall took place at his late residence the 6th inst. The post mortem examination found a cancer in the stomach of a very rigid form.

Mrs. B. Munroe is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

A. K. Rouse has engaged with the Buckeye Machine Co. and will be located in Texas.

J. C. Rouse who has been visiting in Conn. for the past two months has returned.

The town is all excitement over the writing of a young man.

B. P. Davenport arrived home from Kentucky last Saturday.

D. A. Bennett's children are much better.

Willie Cullum is on the sick list.

H. T. Nichols left the 8th inst. for a trip through Texas and California.

A. J. Warren left the 10th, for Monroe. His wife will accompany him as far as Owosso. We understand that Mr. Warren is on a prospective trip and if a location is found that satisfies him he will plant a drug store.

We are sorry to hear that our young grocerman, Mr. Otton Kelsey, contemplates closing out and going to Tower City, Dakota.

Mrs. A. G. Lawrence has been quite sick for a day or two back with the quinsy.

Rev. D. R. Shier of Manchester addressed the citizens of Saline in favor of the Amendment the 19th inst.

Cliff Bissett, of Lodi, rode the Goat at Maccabees Hall Wednesday evening, March 9. Well now if that Goat threw Cliff off it will be the first one, if John Gilpin did, put pepper in its nose, for Cliff is used to being around animals, to my certain knowledge.

T. J. Wood is on the sick list.

Mrs. Basset of South Lyons, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Godfrey.

Carrie Davenport is reported very sick.

The Ypsilanti and Saline gravel road is reported unsafe to travel even in the day time let alone the night, on account of being holes, many of the culverts being gone. We were three hours going to Ypsilanti one day last week.

## Massachusetts Men Want It.

The Wonderful Sales and Cures in the Old Bay State Stir up the Population.

From Jackson Daily Citizen, Dec. 23, 1886.

As an illustration of the demand for goods which have in themselves the merit and qualities claimed for them, the Citizen must tell its readers a story about the Hibbard Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters. Some eleven months ago a New York paper contained a short advertisement of the goods.

A subscriber to the paper, John W. Howland, a prominent ship builder of New Bedford, Mass., read the notice, and on May 3d wrote the company, ordering one-half dozen bottles and plasters. On June 11 he ordered a dozen more of each, stating that he had been greatly benefited by taking the first order. On Sept. 18 Mr. Howland ordered three dozen more. In giving this order he remarked: "I have been a sufferer with rheumatism for twenty years, and have expended large sums of money in treatment, but I never found anything half so good as your remedy. It has cured me." Nov. 29 the gentleman gave another order for a gross of each, and asked for the State agency of Massachusetts. On Dec. 14 he ordered a gross of Syrup and a gross of Plasters and requested that the goods be shipped with the greatest dispatch by express. "Never saw anything like it."

On Dec. 29 William Hathaway, of the same place, wrote for the agency of the State, stating that the remedy was in great demand. "Everybody who has tried it is relieved; it's wonderful."

Now, here are records of the sales of hundreds of bottles purely upon the merits of the remedy. The Citizen reporter saw the letters written by the gentlemen herein mentioned, and gleaned the facts published.

The Citizen reporter saw the letters written by the gentlemen herein mentioned, and gleaned the facts published.

The Greatest Excitement Prevails Throughout the Wolverine State.

Caused by the wonderful sales and cures effected by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters. The whole population is amazed. There never was in the history of this nation a medicine so highly endorsed as this wonderful remedy, as will be seen by reading the following letter.

Note the signatures, which come from all parts of the State. Its peculiar combination seems to strike at the seat of all blood diseases, acting directly upon the kidneys and liver. It restores these organs to a healthy action, thereby removing the malaria and poison from the blood.

To the Public:

We are pleased to state that we have been selling Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup for the past ten months, and that it is one of the best sellers that we have ever handled; our sale of it has steadily increased so that we are now buying it in large quantities. We unhesitatingly recommend it, believing as we do that it is a remedy of great merit. Our customers speak of it in the highest praise, which bespeaks for it a great future as a family medicine.

We are very respectfully,

H. E. Kutz, Druggist, Angola, Ind. Powers & Waggoner, Druggists, Aurelius, Mich.

A. W. C. Gregory, Druggist, Albion, Mich.

D. B. McDaniel, Druggist, Breckenridge, Mich.

O. P. Shuller, Druggist, Charlotte, Mich.

H. J. Emery, Druggist, Charlotte, Mich.

Heimbach & Jacobs, Constantine, Mich.

Miles & Curlett, Druggists, Dexter, Mich.

C. L. Sherwood, Druggist, Dowagiac, Mich.

Corney & Coleman, Druggists, Dowagiac, Mich.

Walworth & Toles, Druggists, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Wilcox & Soule, Druggists, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

L. T. White, Druggist, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Beckwith & Co., Druggists, Galesburg, Mich.

Geo. R. Slawson, Druggist, Greenville, Mich.

C. E. Westlake, Druggist, Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. E. White, Druggist, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Martin & Giddings, Druggists, Jackson, Mich.

McLean & Dewey, Druggists, Jackson, Mich.

C. E. Humphrey, Druggist, Jackson, Mich.

D. C. Meseroll, Druggist, Jackson, Mich.

Foot & Jenks, Druggists, Jackson, Mich.

Z. W. Waldron & Co., Druggists, Jackson, Mich.

J. B. Townsend, Druggist, Jackson, Mich.

Weeks, Lattimer & Co., Druggists, Jackson, Mich.

E. T. Webb Druggist, Jackson, Mich.

Roberts & Hiltouse, Druggists, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Brown & Birge, Druggists, Kalamazoo, Mich.

David McDonald, Druggist, Kalamazoo, Mich.

J. A. Hoedemaker & Co., Druggists, Kalamazoo, Mich.

F. Coleman & Sons, Druggists, Kalamazoo, Mich.

C. Alsodorf & Son, Druggists, Lansing, Mich.

B. W. Lang, Druggist, Lansing, Mich.

S. M. Sackett, Druggist, Monroe, Mich.

Pegg & Willson, Druggists, Morencie, Mich.

John W. Howland, New Bedford, Mass.

R. U. Elliott, Druggist, Pontiac, Mich.

Willson & Howard, Druggists, St. Joseph, Mich.

Johnson & Williamson, Druggists, Vassar, Mich.

E. A. Bullard, Druggist, Vassar, Mich.

L. Pauly, druggist, Millington, Mich.

MARRIED.

GARROD-GRAVES—On March 9th, 1887, at the residence of Mrs. Lucy A. Childs in Augusta; by Rev. Mr. McMillan, assisted by Rev. J. C. Wortley, Mr. Frederick Garrod and Miss Mary Graves. The happy couple have the hearty congratulations of a large circle of friends.

\$25,000.00 IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium, - \$1,000.00

2 Premiums, - \$500.00 each

6 Premiums, - \$250.00 "

25 Premiums, - \$100.00 "

100 Premiums, - \$50.00 "

200 Premiums, - \$25.00 "

1,000 Premiums, - \$10.00 "

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

CATCH ON!

Join the procession to

J. H. SAMPSON'S STORE.

Where you will find the QUICK MEAL VAPOR STOVE, PARIS RANGE STOVES, ACORN COOK STOVES, FENCE WIRE, Builder's Supplies, Farming Tools, etc. All kinds of Tin and Copper work done at short notice. J. H. SAMPSON, No. 17 Huron Street.

## Risen from the Ashes.

For the PUREST and

BEST PAINTS,

GO TO

S. W. Parsons & Co.

For Building Material and Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds go to

S. W. PARSONS & CO.

The Business World in Miniature at

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY,

PRINCIPAL.

Housekeepers and Husbands!

If you wish to purchase the best, the purest, and cheapest Groceries, send or leave your order with

S. L. SHAW

AT THE

NEW DEPOT GROCERY!

Having no rent or clerk hire to pay I can give my customers the benefit of the amounts thus saved.

My stock is all Fresh and Desirable, and goods are delivered free to any part of the city.

I am also manufacturer of Lime and dealer in Stucco, Hair, Cement, and Wood, for which orders can be left at the New Grocery Store,

Cross Street, opposite Follett House Block.